JOHN BULL.

"FOR GOD, THE SOVEREIGN, AND THE PEOPLE!"

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THE QUARTERLY REVIEW, No. 348, is Published THIS DAY.

I. ARCHBISHOP THOMSON.
II. CULTURE AND ANARCHY.
III. AN APOLOGY FOR ISLAM.
IV. THE QUEEN'S MESSENGER.
V. LONDON IN THE PAST.
VI. SNAKES.
VII. DEAN BURGON.
VIII. THE FRENCH DECADENCE.
IX. STATE PENSIONS FOR OLD AGE.
X. NAVAL POLICY AND NATIONAL DEFENCE.

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The Right Hon. the LORD MAYOR in the Chair, Kindly supported by Mr. Sheriff Foster and Mr. Alderman and Sheriff Tyler.

FIRST LIST OF STEWARDS.

His Grace the DUKE of ARGYLL, K.G., President.
The Right Hon. the EARL of DERBY, K.G., P.C., &c., V.P.
The Right Hon. the LORD EBURY, P.C., &c., V.P.
The Right Hon. Sir JOHN LUBBOCK, Bart., M.P., F.R.S., Treasurer.

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Gentlemen willing to allow their Names to be printed on the List of Stewards will confer a great benefit on the Charity, and will not be troubled to attend Meetings or undertake any responsibility (unless otherwise desired).

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PRELIMINARY LIST OF STEWARDS.

The Right Hon. Lord EBURY, P.C., President.

The Right Hon. the Earl de la Warr, V.P.
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JOHN WHITTINGTON, Secretary.

8th April, 1892.

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HAYMARKET THEATRE.

This Evening, at 8, HAMLET. Mr. Tree. Messrs. Fernandez, Kemble, Fred Terry, Macklin, Dacre, George Barrett, Allan, Watson, Hudson, Robb Harwood, Rose, Hallard, Garry, Caravoglia, F. Watson, Crawley; Misses Rose Leclercq, Ivanova and Mrs. Tree.

LYCEUM THEATRE.

This Evening, at 8, KING HENRY THE EIGHTH. Mr. Irving; Miss Ellen Terry; Messrs. Terriss, Stirling, Howe, Bishop, Hague, Tyars, Farquhar, Beaumont, Haviland, G. Craig, Brad, Harvey, Lacy, Johnson, Archer, and Forbes-Robertson; Misses Vanbrugh, Le Thiere, Mrs. Pauncefort, &c.

COMEDY THEATRE.

This Evening, at 9, JANE Mr. Chas. H. Hawtrey, Miss Annie Irish, &c. At 8.10, LADY FORTUNE.

GAIETY THEATRE.

This Evening, at 8.20, CINDER-ELLEN UP TOO LATE. Miss K. James and Mr. Fred Leslie. At 7.40, QUEER STREET

PRINCE OF WALES' THEATRE.

This Evening, at 8.20, BLUE-EYED SUSAN. Miss Nellie Stewart, and Phyllis Broughton: Mr Arthur Roberts. and Mr. Chauncey Olcott. At 7.45, DONNA LUIZA.

TOOLE'S THEATRE.

This Evening, at 8.45, WALKER, LONDON. Mr. J. L. Toole and Miss Mary Brough. At 7.45, DAISY'S ESCAPE. Mr. J. Billington and Miss Poole.

ST. JAMES'S THEATRE.

This Evening, at 8.15, MIDSUMMER DAY; at 9, LADY WINDERMERE'S FAN. Mr. George Alexander and Mr. Nutcombe Gould; Miss Fanny Coleman and Miss Marion Terry.

SHAFTESBURY THEATRE.

This Evening, at 8.15, THE MAELSTROM. Mr. Mark Melford, Mr. Beauchamp, and Mr. Stacey; Miss Decima Moore, and Miss Olga Brandon.

LYRIC THEATRE.

This Evening, at 8.20, THE MOUNTEBANKS. Misses Geraldine Ulmar, Aida Jenoure, Eva Moore, and Lucille Saunders; Messrs. Lionel Brough, Frank Wyatt, J. Robertson, F. Cook, A. Playfair, C. Gilbert, Porteous, Burt, and Harry Monkhouse Preceded, at 7.40, by THE SENTRY.

GARRICK THEATRE.

This Evening, at 8.45, A FOOL'S PARADISE. Mr. John Hare and Miss Kate Rorke. At 7.55, MY DAUGHTER.

SAVOY THEATRE.

This Evening, at 8.50, THE VICAR OF BRAY. Mr. Barrington and Miss E. Broadfoot. At 9, CAPTAIN BILLY.

PHOTOGRAPHIC SUPPLEMENTS.

Cabinet Photographs have already appeared in the JOHN BULL of—

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The proportion of aggravated cases to simple cases is larger than it was formerly; hence more expensive instruments are required, greater cost is entailed, and increased Funds are needed. Subscriptions and donations will be thankfully received by Lloyds, Barnetts, and Bosanquet's Bank (Limited), 62, Lombard-street, E.C.; and by the Secretary, at the Institution, 35, Finsbury-square.

JOHN WHITTINGTON, Secretary.

JOHN BULL.

LONDON, April 16.

THE BUDGET.

There is assuredly nothing about Mr. Goschen's Budget of a sensational character. The excess of the revenue of the past year over the expenditure is £1,067,000, this surplus being largely due, in the first place, to the Influenza epidemic and a consequent increase in the Death Duties of nearly £700,000; and, in the second place, to an increase in the yield of the Tobacco duty. There is a steady rise in the consumption of tobacco and tea. The actual advance made in the consumption of alcohol is very different from that which figures in the over-heated imaginations of the "Temperance" fanatics. What advance there is belongs to the department of spirits, not to that of beer. There is ground to apprehend that the people at large are ruining their digestions with tea-drinking and otherwise injuring their health by over-indulgence in smoking.

A review of the whole position affords, at any rate, a sufficient refutation of the notion that the wage-earning classes are worse off than they used to be. The evidence of their increased prosperity is clear and cogent. The spending powers of the people are greater than ever they were. Fifty years ago the consumption of raisins and currants was 1¾lb. per annum per head: now it is nearly 5lb. Counting tea and coffee together—though it is the former that shows the increase, and the latter a decrease—we use 100oz. per head as against 37oz. in 1841. So with tobacco, of which each individual now consumes 26oz. as compared with 13oz. half-a-century ago. Meanwhile, in the same period, the 7½ pints of spirits per head consumed in 1841 has only risen to 8 pints.

One very interesting piece of information was imparted by the Chancellor of the Exchequer. The purchase of the Suez Canal shares which Lord Beaconsfield made, and which Mr. Gladstone denounced at the time as "a financial operation of a ridiculous de-"scription," is destined shortly to become a magnificently paying transaction. The shares were bought for £4,000,000, and on the 1st of July, 1894, they will begin to return us a dividend representing a capital value of £19,000,000. Whoever happens to be Chancellor of the Exchequer the year after next will have the enviable privilege of showing a reduction in our national liability of no less a sum than £15,000,000.

During the past year the Income Tax brought in £100,000 more than was expected of it. But Mr. Goschen anticipates a fall of nearly £500,000 in the revenue obtained from this source in the coming year. All hope of relief to the heavily-burdened payer of this vexatious impost has therefore disappeared. Mr. Goschen's whole estimated surplus for the coming year is a mere beggarly £227,000. The plain and undeniable fact is that the prospects of trade are bad, and are likely to remain so. Yet our entrance upon this period of depression has been chosen by the present Government as a suitable moment for imposing on the country the permanent burden required for the purposes of an extravagant and wasteful fad like Free Education.

Agitators and Jacobins are fond of harping on the supposed fabulous wealth of a few "monopolists." Taking the Income-tax returns as the text of his discourse, Mr. Goschen dwelt on the comparative prosperity enjoyed in these times by people engaged in "quiet "callings"—by "persons and professions who "do not figure as bloated monopolists or rich "men (in the ordinary acceptance of the "term), but whose earnings, nevertheless, very materially add to the general "prosperity of the State." Mr. Goschen selected, as a particular instance, the cotton industry. The total profits of the "cotton "lords" are actually less than those of the medical profession. In like manner the aggregate profits of the legal profession exceed those of all the coalowners in the United Kingdom. As Mr. Goschen puts it, "the lawyer in his "quiet office, the doctor in his sombre consulting-room, are getting together taxable profits "which do not make the outward show of the "manufacturers who employ a thousand men; "but they nevertheless make a handsome and "regular contribution to Schedule D. The "ubiquity and steadiness of these professions," adds Mr. Goschen, "compensate the lower "scale of gain which they may be presumed to "earn."

It can further be shown, by the application of a similar test, that the profits made by those who distribute articles of manufacturing and productive industry is twice as great as the profit made by the manufacturer and producer. One more circumstance is noticeable in this connection. The salaries of *employés* of every kind form an immense total, far beyond what the public would imagine. There are 350,000 *employés* assessed to Income-tax, and their aggregate salaries amount to £50,000,000. Reductions of establishment no doubt occur in bad times, but, as Mr. Goschen says, it is doubtful whether they more than counterbalance that constant tendency to increase of salary which is the general rule. These matters were mentioned by the Chancellor of the Exchequer to illustrate this contention that the continued productiveness of the Income-tax can be relied upon. But they are interesting from another point of view also. They go to show the utter fallacy of the common Radical assertion that the wealth of the country is concentrated in the hands of a few, and the gross iniquity of the proposals of plunder and confiscation of which the air is full.

THE STATE OF THE ARMY.

It may be granted that the newspapers are rather too fond of applying the word "start-"ling to any event or condition of affairs to which they desire to draw special attention. But we cannot say that the epithet in question describes too strongly the disclosures just made in the Blue Book containing the minutes of the evidence given last year before the Committee on Recruiting appointed by the Secretary for War and presided over by Lord Wantage. The evidence is of a kind that speaks for itself, and needs little or no comment. It includes the testimony of men like the Duke of Cambridge, the Duke of Connaught, Lord Wolseley, Sir Evelyn Wood, Sir Redvers Buller, and other high authorities. There is no conflict of opinion on the subject, and the conclusion to which all the evidence points is the same—that is to say, the miserable unsatisfactoriness of the present condition of things in the British Army.

The two subjects of the soldier's pay and of the extreme youthfulness of the recruits are intimately bound up with each other. Sir Redvers Buller, invited to estimate the equivalent in the labour market for the pay of the private in the Army, said he had "always "considered it a good boy's wage." The Army can get "an almost unlimited supply of hobble-"dehoys, young men who can only earn about "five shillings a week, and who are kicked out "by their parents to support themselves;" and they come and enlist to tide over a time when they could not support themselves. It follows that the pay of a private soldier is not equivalent to that of an agricultural labourer. We must allow a money value for a man's freedom, which, with the many restrictions of military life, is given up when he joins the Army; and, allowing for that, Sir Redvers Buller thinks that a soldier is not as well paid as the ordinary agricultural labourer.

The evidence of the Commander-in-Chief was not less remarkable. After relating that the attempt to make 19 the *minimum* age for a recruit had been abandoned as a failure, the Duke pointed out that whereas, under a conscription, you can regulate the age at which a man enters the service, when you take men on enlistment you must take them when you can catch them and when they have nothing special to do. But then it is difficult to find men, unless they are bad men, who have nothing special to do; it is only the boys who have no special occupation. Many a boy thinks he would like to see something of the world, and he runs the risk of enlisting. Boys do that at 16, 17, 18, or 19, and up to 20; but a man who enlists after 20 is not so good, in the long run, as the boy. A man who enlists at 20 has usually some sinister cause for doing so. It will be necessary to offer better inducements if we are to arrive at better results. A mere slight increase of pay is not enough. As Lord Wolseley plainly declared, the day for all tinkering at this question is past and gone. We must substantially add to the pay of the soldier if we are to have an efficient army upon the voluntary principle. Lord Wolseley is in favour of an increase of at least 6d. a day at once for men serving at home. He is quite willing to enlist boys when they are unable to compete in the labour market, but, as he adds, "Do not enlist a boy "and call him a man whilst you only pay him "boy's wages. We enlist a youth as a boy, we "pay him as a boy, but we induce him upon "enlistment to sign a contract to serve us seven "or eight years, and we still continue to pay "him as a boy when he becomes a man."

The folly—to call it by no more severe name—of sending boy-recruits to India was forcibly referred to by the Duke of Connaught, who stated that the sickness among the young battalions is enormous. The Duke related an instance in which out of about 250 men for the 1st Battalion Rifle Brigade there was not one who had a vestige of hair on his face. "I said "that I was very sorry to see a draft so young "in appearance come out, as I was very much "afraid, before the year was out, half these "men would be dead. The authorities took "objection to this. . . . . Last year I met an "officer at Aldershot who had a son in that "battalion, who died of enteric fever at Bareilly, "and he said, 'It was very sad what occurred "'to that draft which came out.' Half of those "men had died."

But it is not merely for foreign service that the young soldiers are unfit. Sir Evelyn Wood, who is in command at Aldershot, and who only gave evidence on the point after special consultation with all the generals serving under him, said that half the battalions at Aldershot were "children." He estimated the proportion of men at 50 per cent. at Aldershot who are not fit for the duties which soldiers are called upon to perform in a camp. Nay more: he declares that they are not only not fit, but that they cannot do a day's service, even in England; that there is not more than one battalion that is fit for active service abroad; that our soldiers are not equal to their work; and that there are not 30 per cent. in the rank and file who are equal to carrying service marching-order:—"For two years I have ceased "(he says) to put the Aldershot Division into "marching-order—I cannot do it. . . . The "only practice which I dare put the men to "now in carrying their pack is two hours at a "time on 'sentry-go.'" Similarly, Lord Wolseley "does not know, outside the "Guards, of a battalion that is fit to go on "service." What are called soldiers "are "mostly mere growing lads."

The gravity of this state of affairs cannot be exaggerated; and its danger is not at all diminished by the apparent possibility of finding a remedy. Several of the remedial measures advocated before the Committee seem, indeed, both sensible and practical. Sir Redvers Buller is strongly in favour of the men being taught trades during their spare time, to assist them in finding good employment after they leave the Army. Sir Evelyn Wood says the same thing, holding that we

should accept the responsibility of teaching the young recruits trades; and he thinks it perfectly feasible to teach our soldiers trades as well as their drill, considering the large amount of leisure time they have. Lord Wolseley wants a more attractive uniform, in the place of the present "inferior and tawdry" dress of the infantry. Several of the witnesses most properly insisted that due respect for the Queen's uniform should be rigorously exacted from all licensed houses or places of amusement. Sir Evelyn Wood believes in supplying the Government factories, so far as they require boys, entirely with boys who are soldiers' sons, whom he would draft into the Army at the age of 18. Above all, the indispensable necessity is, as Lord Wolseley strongly urges the making of "a very large "addition" to the soldier's pay.

These and other suggestions are, we entirely allow, admirable. Coupled with various changes for the better in the treatment accorded to the British soldier, they might, if carried out, do much to supply what is lacking. And yet, we emphatically repeat, notwithstanding that, the situation is one of extremest gravity. It may be asked—wherein lies the danger to the country, if feasible remedies lie ready to hand? The answer is, that the peril consists, *not* in any difficulty of devising a cure for the evil, but in the almost certain impossibility of getting it adopted. The danger might be rectified, in all probability, in the course of a few years. But that cannot be done without the active intervention of Parliament, and Parliament is increasingly, year by year, becoming subservient to every influence in the country that makes for the detriment of the Empire. Nothing whatever is to be expected from a machine that derives its chief motive power from all the crude ignorance, all the fatuous folly, all the short-sighted selfishness, which is summed up in the Radicalism of the day.

Reviews.

IRELAND UNDER THE LAND LEAGUE.*

Like the present leader of the House of Commons, the late Mr. Clifford LLoyd was one of those persons who have been raised to a high reputation by the persistent abuse of their opponents. We by no means would imply that in either the one case or the other this abuse is the sole substantial ground for that high reputation, but it is not improbable that, had it not been for the Irish M.P.'s the merits neither of Mr. Balfour nor of Mr. Clifford LLoyd would have been so highly estimated as they now are.

The narrative given in the volume before us of the personal experiences of one of the first officers chosen to occupy the responsible position of Special Resident Magistrate at a time when *Ireland Under the Land League* was only too true a description of that unhappy country, is full of interest, and no one can rise from the perusal of it without a truer realisation both of the undaunted courage of the author and of the difficulties which he had to face. It may, perhaps, be said by some hostile critics that this undaunted courage—which even they will not venture to dispute—was not always accompanied by that discretion which is, in a truer sense than is generally attributed to the proverb, the better part of valour, and that the eminent services rendered to the cause of law and order by the zeal and energy of Mr. Clifford LLoyd would have been still more valuable had he not sometimes allowed his zeal to outrun his discretion. But, now that the case for the defence is adequately presented, and we are better able to realise what it really was against which the Resident Magistrate had to contend, and what were the exigencies of his position, we cannot but consider that the uneasy suspicion of *trop de zèle* which may, perhaps, have suggested itself in explanation of the unwarrantable attacks made upon him in Parliament, has really no foundation. It is not without reason that the editor of this posthumous record of personal experiences, compiled while the author was temporarily unemployed and reserved by him for future publication, regards the plain and simple narrative contained in the volume before us as likely to throw a new and clear light on the story of the dark and anxious days of *Ireland Under the Land League*. The tribute which the editor pays to his hero is well worth reproducing as the estimate which it conveys to the reader in the forefront of the volume is amply confirmed by the volume itself:—

> Few public men have been better abused than Clifford LLoyd by political opponents; and, keenly as he felt the sting of unjust reproach, assuredly no man ever more calmly and courageously pursued the path of active duty, unmoved by the voice of calumny. But if he had many political enemies, he had no lack of devoted personal friends, and among his greatest treasures were the handsome testimonials and cordial addresses presented to him by colleagues and subordinates on the termination of his work both in Ireland and in Egypt. The type of a loyal Irishman, Clifford LLoyd was essentially a self-made man. Without any great educational advantages, he rose to eminence simply by the force of his own energy and abilities, which were such as, had his life not been prematurely cut short, might have carried him to the highest grades of the public service.

The determination, the fearlessness, and the ability with which Mr. LLoyd discharged his duties are sufficiently shown by the envenomed hatred with which he was regarded by the disloyal party, and perhaps the highest tribute to him is to be found in the ferocious abuse to which he was subjected by the representatives of that party, whether within the walls of Parliament itself or in the gatherings of the Land League. As a specimen of the latter class of vituperation we may refer to the speech of Father Sheehy at Kilmallock after he had been released from prison at the recommendation, it must be observed, of Mr. Clifford LLoyd himself. The reverened gentleman—to use what, in his case, must certainly be regarded as a courtesy title—addressing an inflammable mob, only too ready to act on his inflammatory suggestions, spoke of Mr. Clifford LLoyd as "that travesty of the "beautiful human form, that witness, that "living witness, on this earth of how ugly "and how bad a soul dwelt within the body of "that worst and cruelest of all the English kings, "known as Hunchback Richard," and proceeded thus to apostrophise him: "In body and soul "you, Richard, walk this earth again, as if you "had an unjust pleasure in it, in the person of "Clifford LLoyd." It may not be altogether without interest, having regard to the present position of the Irish question, to quote a further passage from the same speech, in which the author of the Union-of Hearts theory is thus dealt with: "Poor Mr. Gladstone! poor old "philanthropic, smiling, hollow hypocrite! the "greatest offender against the liberties of our "country that has appeared within the present "century."

The impunity with which such utterances as these were given forth was, in Mr. Clifford LLoyd's judgment, one of the most startling features in the situation, and by no means the least troublesome part of his duty was in the affording to the law-breakers who uttered them the protection of the law which they defied:—

> Truly we live in a peculiar country. It often struck me that in the United Kingdom alone could anything so extraordinary be seen, as the armed forces of the Crown standing round and protecting a gathering of rebels preaching treason. Not only was treason openly preached; but on such occasions language was addressed to the people distinctly inciting to murder, and, considering the crime taking place at the time, I must add that the language seemed to be deliberately used with this object. Let me record, for instance, the words I heard a reverend Roman Catholic gentleman use at a Land League meeting in the county of Down, shortly after the one I have just described. After abusing landlords unreservedly, and accusing them of all descriptions of oppression and tyranny, he went on to detail what in his imagination constituted the breakfast, lunch, and dinner of a gentleman. "Beef-steaks, mutton-chops, rashers of bacon, hams, and jams of sorts" were provided *ad lib.* "The tenant, what did he eat? Meal in the morning made into stirabout, a potato for his dinner, and meal again for his supper. Worse feeding than the landlord gave his pigs. Do you know what I would give the landlords? I would take a buckshot-cartridge, tear the top of it off" (the reverend Christian here went through the various motions of loading a gun) "pour it into a wine-glass" (here he inverted the imaginary cartridge as if emptying its contents into the muzzle of a gun), "and I'd mix that up and give it to the landlord to drink for his supper." The reverend gentleman evidently misunderstood the brave and manly farmers of the north, whom he was addressing. Their feelings were outraged by such diabolical suggestions. Yet I was standing by, with several hundreds of men, to protect the speaker and his confederates from the natural consequences of such language, addressed to loyal law-abiding men as if they were so many assassins. It cannot be said that the Government did not know such language would be used, for at every meeting held by the Land League, treason, sedition, and outrage were preached. A leader here or there telling the people not to commit crime, deceived no one conversant with the depth of criminality into which the Land League had plunged. The leaders knew well in these days that the League would not have existed for a month without the despotism it exercised by murder and other crime.

Of course, when, in the discharge of his duty, and acting under the instructions of the Government, contradictory as those instructions were, Mr. Clifford LLoyd found himself at one time protecting, and at another time dispersing a Land League meeting, he was exposed to abuse on both sides; the loyalists were angry at the protection, the Land Leaguers at the dispersal. But he held on his way firmly without favour or affection, though feeling all the time how essential it was that the tyranny of the Land League should be broken down, and he lost no opportunity of enforcing his views on his official superiors. From these he received, as a rule, efficient support, and he pays a special tribute to the straightforward honesty and chivalry of the late Mr. Forster. But those representing locally the civil power were not always so ready to back him, and not the least of his many difficulties was the want of determination shown by them. On this subject he makes the following observations, which should be laid to heart by all those who are concerned in the Government of Ireland:—

> Of all the conceivable errors capable of being committed in reference to such matters, that of retiring before an Irish mob is one of the most serious. There is, however, one greater, which is permitting a mob to collect for hostile purposes. Once collected it must be dispersed, or the representatives of the law must retreat. The alternatives should be avoided. What I urge, as regards the disturbers of the peace in Ireland, is that the common law of the land should be enforced. It is unlawful that mob should assemble for the purpose of obstructing the execution of the law in any of its branches. Such being the case a mob should not be permitted to assemble for such a purpose. Twenty peasants will disperse on receiving an order to do so, if they feel confident that the order is meant to be carried out; but half an hour afterwards one hundred armed men may not suffice to disperse a hostile gathering augmented by thousands. Bloodshed, whether by the use of batons on one side or stones on the other, should be avoided, and, above all, the law should be executed with decorum, and not amidst scenes of riot and tumult. When, however, the law has been broken and defied, it only remains to assert its authority with the least possible delay; for in Ireland, if the law does not show itself to be master of the people, the people will quickly show themselves to be the masters of it. When acting as a magistrate in Ireland, I seldom, if ever, punished the misguided people; but I insisted on the law being obeyed and order preserved. I was not in consequence a *persona grata* to the leaders of the Land League, whose object it was to create disorder and to trample the law under foot.

In his efforts he was ably seconded by the Irish Constabulary, to whose merits he pays a high tribute, and when after the arrest of Father Sheehy—the priest of whose eloquence we have already given a specimen—he himself became the object of the murderous designs of the Land League, and his life was continually threatened, he thus describes the care which they took of him:—

> From this time I was closely watched by policemen. A man slept at my door, even in the barrack; a sentry was under my window by day and night; if I went into the street, there were always in plain clothes two men close behind me, others at a little distance off, before, behind me, and on the other side of the street; if I went for a walk to get a little fresh air, even after a hard day's work, ten men with loaded rifles followed me: if I rode, a mounted escort was with me; and if I drove, ten men followed me on cars. If I moved at morning, day, or night, I heard close behind me the footsteps of my faithful and brave-hearted protectors, Irishmen to the core, brave, noble, and unselfish, ready at any moment to sacrifice their lives in doing their duty.

It was not, however, only against the secret murderer that Mr. Clifford LLoyd had to protect himself, but he had to cope with open lawlessness, amounting practically to rebellion and civil war, and from among many stirring episodes of the struggle between the Government and the Land League, which are recorded in his very interesting volume, we may, in conclusion, quote the following, which describes an expedition with the Sheriff in the neighbourhood of Kilfinane, where several herds of cattle were seized for non-payment of rent:—

> The convoy was very large and the escort very small, so it was proposed to drive the cattle to the town of Ballylanders, which was about three miles in another direction, nearer than Kilfinane, and there to pound and sell them. I knew little about the locality, beyond the fact that it was very disturbed; but as it was then mid-day, and as men and horses were tired, having been out since four a.m., I consented. We took a road leading towards the Galtees, intending to proceed to Ballylanders. Men

* *Ireland Under the Land League.* By Clifford LLoyd.—Wm. Blackwood and Sons: Edinburgh and London, 1892.

in every direction were soon seen on the move, and the chapel bells were "calling the faithful" to riot. Horns echoed among the hills on our right, and it soon became evident that "the country was up." Hostile gatherings collected in the fields on each side of us, and altogether "the situation was becoming interesting," as Sir Evelyn Baring used to say in Egypt when complications thickened. Not liking the look of affairs, we halted between the high banks of a deep cutting, over which the cattle could not have been driven had we been attacked, and sent a mounted man on to Ballylanders, about a mile distant, to reconnoitre. He returned in about fifteen minutes with the intelligence that a warm reception was awaiting us. The chapel bell there was being loudly rung, and men were hastening in from the adjoining country. The square for which we had to make was packed with people, he said, who already numbered many hundreds, and evidently intended to attack us. It would not do to retire, and it would have been dangerous to proceed, so I sent two mounted men back for all the available constabulary at Kilfinane. There was not sufficient transport to bring any soldiers, and it would have been very late had we waited for them to march. The chapel bells went on ringing, we were hooted by mobs from a safe distance, and when in about two hours the ten additional men arrived from Kilfinane in a long Government waggonette, the situation, though perhaps "interesting," could not have looked more ominous. We were all tired of waiting, so the thirty men being directed to fix their swords and bayonets, the cavalcade was set in motion: I rode ahead with my personal escort of four faithful mounted men; then came the cattle, driven by the sheriff and the "Emergency" men, flanked by about twenty soldiers and police; then followed Mr. Townsend, the agent, and the service-waggons (into which I always put any prisoners taken) guarded by the remaining ten policemen. Instructions were given that in case of attack fifteen of the police were at once to put their rifles in the waggon and act as might be ordered with batons; the rest of the police and the soldiers were to protect the sheriff, the agent, the waggon and horses. The chapel bells were still ringing, and we could hear the hum of many voices in the distance. At a turn of the road we came in sight of the village, about a quarter of a mile distant, into the square of which the road led direct. The square was one mass of men, seemingly well packed. A small skirmish occurred at the turn of the road, a futile attempt being made to stampede the cattle. While the cavalcade was approaching, the people maintained a perfect silence; but the moment it reached the edge of the square the wildest uproar was raised. Yells, curses, and insults were intermingled with one long-continued "boo." An Irish mob can certainly emit the most extraordinary sounds, the like of which I have never heard in any part of the world. There is, for instance, a "Yah, yah, yah!" to be compared to no other earthly sound, which I have heard in the House of Commons as well as during scenes such as I am here describing. Those who have heard these savage cries from fifteen Irishmen in the society of gentlemen can imagine what they would sound like when representing the combined chest-power of fifteen hundred of their fellow-men in their own element. I faced the mob with the escort, who with drawn swords 'got the crowd back, so as to admit of the column passing; but seeing the danger of the situation, and the impossibility of halting in the village, I turned it sharp to the right into a road leading out of the square over the mountains to Kilfinane. Every minute to me seemed a long one as our five horses faced the gesticulating, howling, and threatening mob, while the cattle, sheriff, policemen, soldiers, and waggons filed past behind us. Before the mob realised the nature of the movement we were executing, the whole cavalcade was out of the square. Our horses could not walk backwards or they should have done so, for I anticipated mischief when we ceased to face the mob. No sooner had we turned round to cover the rear of our party than a volley of large stones flew past us, falling upon the men and waggons now in front of me. A nasty sort of slate cut the air with great force within an inch of my ear, which would certainly have been cut off had it struck me. The men all soon knew what to do, and took but a few seconds doing it. Ten men of the 48th extended across the road in rear of the waggons, blocking it, and bringing their fixed bayonets to the charge, while fifteen of the constabulary, putting their rifles into the waggons, charged the mob, and in five minutes effectually cleared the square. I was fortunately in time to save one man's life when an infuriated constable was on the point of running him through the body with his fixed sword. Whose fault would it have been had the man been killed? Mine, or that of the priests who allowed their chapel bells to be put to such an unholy purpose, and encouraged the people to such wanton acts of rebellion against the law and the constituted authority in the land? There were three priests in the square, eye-witnesses of the whole of this scene? What were they there for? Was it to control the fury of the mob, or to dissuade the people from the contemplated violence? Certainly not. The priests were there to encourage them up to the moment when we might turn to defend ourselves and retaliate upon our aggressors, when their custom was to step in and preach moderation *to us*, and then write to the press, to the Government, and to their representatives in Parliament regarding the "brutal and unprovoked onslaught" of Her Majesty's servants upon the "poor peaceable people"!

DEAN BURGON.*

[Second Notice.]

Mr. Burgon's predecessors at St. Mary's had been a series of eminent men. Rebecca Hawkins, the well-remembered sextoness and pew-opener, of whom we are glad to find special mention made here, used to tell them off on her fingers: "First "there was the Provish" (the Provost of Oriel, Dr. Hawkins), "then there was Mr. Newman, then "Mr. Eden, Mr. Marriott, and Mr. Chase, and "now Mr. Burgon." When Rebecca died in 1874, Burgon erected a tombstone to her memory, bearing a touching inscription. No history of Burgon's tenure of St. Mary's would be complete without some particulars of Rebecca. She certainly magnified her office; her manner being quite ministerial in its importance. A celebrated occasion is still remembered on which Mr. Chase, the ex-Vicar, had been invited to preach at the evening service. During the hymn before the sermon, the preacher started off from his seat to reach the pulpit. At the same moment Rebecca, who had still to light the pulpit candles, quitted *her* seat, and there ensued (it is said) a neck-and-neck race between the two to reach the pulpit steps. Rebecca won cleverly by a length, and began leisurely ascending the long, winding staircase, leaving her discomfited rival below to await her return. Rebecca was a long time in the pulpit, making a great scratching with the matchbox, and surveying the congregation. It really looked as though she intended to preach the sermon! We have heard of another occasion on which she seemed to aspire even to the episcopal dignity. There was to be a confirmation; a question was raised as to the chancel arrangements. Rebecca was consulted as to the precedents:—"The "Bishop's chair," she announced, with great confidence, "will be placed here, and this"—seating herself in it, and wearing (as she generally did) a bonnet of episcopal purple—"this is how his "Lordship will sit to confirm the candidates!" The writer of this notice recalls the sensation Rebecca once caused among the undergraduates assembled to hear an evening Lenten sermon from Bishop Magee. Rebecca had already solemnly ascended to the pulpit and gone through an even more lengthy performance than usual with her match-box and the four candles (the only lights in the church), and had duly retired, when she was told that, as the Bishop preached *extempore*, no lights would be wanted. Up, accordingly, Rebecca must needs mount again in more leisurely fashion than ever, and this time her prolonged occupancy of the pulpit was signalised by four tremendous and very deliberate puffs, audible all over the church, for the extinction of the candles. Burgon at last rose in rebellion against that match-box, and it was always said that poor Rebecca felt that her position had been shorn of one of its chief privileges.

One of the new Vicar's first acts was to revive the Sunday afternoon service, at which in Newman's time the celebrated Sermons had been delivered. The daily and Saints' Day services were also restored. Burgon, though his pastoral experiences had been of the briefest, showed in his well-known and highly-appreciated *Treatise on the Pastoral Office* how thoroughly he had mastered the subject. The merits of this book brought from the great Bishop Philpotts of Exeter an offer of the Principalship of Exeter Theological College. Burgon's series of lectures on Genesis delivered to his congregation were of great interest. It is pleasing to learn that ten of them have been left ready for publication, as well as a complete set on the Acts of the Apostles. The latter may have been delivered in Oxford; but the writer of this notice had the privilege of hearing some of them at Gresham College, where Burgon—to his great gratification—was in 1867 appointed Lecturer in Divinity.

In the Colenso controversy Burgon took a very active part in support of Dr. Gray, the Metropolitan of Capetown, and his attitude was always one of strong opposition to Erastian pretensions to regulate the Church's Faith. Burgon had a leading share in promoting the establishment of the Honour School of Theology. He used to lament "the general lack of enthusiasm for "sacred learning and sacred enterprise" mainly to the academical revolution which had inundated the Colleges with lay Fellows, thus depriving them of persons interested in Divinity and competent to teach its rudiments. But, however busy with University matters, Burgon was, before all, the diligent parish-priest. Finding it difficult to get access to the domestic servants in his parish, he used to go his rounds in the morning as the maid-servants were washing the door-steps, say a few kind words to each and leave her a tract to read. This is a sample of the way in which he tried to do his duty in what is by no means an easy parish to work in—small as it is in area and population.

Burgon's old-standing personal affection for one of the contributors to *Essays and Reviews* could not prevent his energetically protesting against the consecration of that individual to a Bishopric. The book had been synodically condemned in Convocation; and Convocation was now asked to intervene afresh. This it would very probably have done, but for the public announcement of the withdrawal from circulation of the particular essay which was the cause of the present trouble. The announcement of the withdrawal pointedly, however, disavowed any idea of recantation, and Burgon denounced it as therefore futile. It remains a matter of grave doubt how far the Consecration of the new prelate was in accordance with the Church's law. We should rather say that it is difficult to see how any doubt can exist as to its being an audacious violation of that law. The fourth Canon of the Council of Nicæa explicitly prescribes that no Consecration of a Bishop shall take place in any Province without the consent of all the comprovincial Bishops, given in writing, if it should be impracticable for them to attend personally and join in the Consecration. In this case, four Bishops of the Province of Canterbury (namely, Ellicott of Gloucester and Bristol, Selwyn of Lichfield, Atlay of Hereford, and Christopher Wordsworth of Lincoln) had officially under their hand and seal announced themselves as dissentient. Four other Bishops (namely, Ollivant of Llandaff, Campbell of Bangor, Magee of Peterborough, and Claughton of Rochester) had done so in a less formal manner. Bishop Samuel Wilberforce, of Oxford, was also dissentient, and declined the Archbishop's Commission to consecrate. Four other Bishops, though professing to be "neutral," clearly failed to satisfy the requirement of the Canon as to giving consent in writing.

Now the refusal of only a single comprovincial to give his written sanction to the Consecration sufficed to render it unlawful. Yet it was carried out in the teeth of a similar refusal on the part of no less than thirteen comprovincials. No more indecent or outrageous defiance of the Church's sacred law was ever known than that of which Archbishop Tait was guilty on this occasion. It was an act of sheer Popery, and it has borne, as might have been anticipated, evil fruit in the further successful attempt of Archbishop Benson to over-ride and usurp the inherent rights of his comprovincials, in the case of the Bishop of Lincoln.

In connection with these events Burgon composed a witty epigram. Several of the Essayists and Reviewers dined together in London on a Friday in Lent, which was also St. Matthias's Day. Burgon wrote:—

> When *false Apostles* wish to dine.
> How plain they show their secret bias,
> With *Lent* and *Friday* to combine
> The Festival of St. Matthias!

In a sermon preached on New Year's Day 1871, he animadverts on (1) the Movement for the Revision of the Authorised Version, and especially upon a Unitarian preacher having been invited to take part in it; (2) the proposed New Lectionary—a subject upon which he subsequently, in common with Dr. Christopher Wordsworth and Dr. Goulburn, put forth a most telling triple protest; and (3) the new Education Act, which—as he most righteously and truly declared—formally divorced Religion from Education, avowed that England is a nation without a Religion, and proclaimed "that hence-"forth the little ones who come to *her* for Educa-"tion shall grow up without belief in God the "Father, their Creator; God the Son, their "Redeemer; God the Holy Ghost, their "Sanctifier."

Having decided to proceed to the degree of B.D., Burgon was advised by Dr. Payne Smith, then Regius Professor in that Faculty, to choose, as the subject of the exercises required from candidates, the authenticity of the last twelve verses of St. Mark's Gospel. For this Burgon had for some time past been collecting materials. The result of his labours was a work which, taken by itself, is to be deemed a monument worthy of any theological reputation, however eminent. If we venture to differ from Burgon's biographer, it is to declare the conviction that Burgon's argument is simply unanswerable, and that he was fully entitled to claim for his book that it made the genuineness of these verses one of the things that are absolutely certain. Burgon's argument is well summed up by the biographer:—

In conformity with his own principles of Textual

*John William Burgon, late Dean of Chichester. A Biography. By E. M. Goulburn, D.D., D.C.L. In Two Vols., with Portraits. — London: John Murray, 1892.

Criticism, he appeals not to MSS. only, but to the citations made by the early Fathers, as well as to the early Versions, and finds both Fathers and Versions bearing favourable witness to the verses in question. He shows the utter untrustworthiness of the Vatican and Sinaitic MSS. (in which the verses are wanting) from their numerous omissions, interpolations, corruptions and perversions of the truth. Then, passing to the internal evidence of the genuineness of the verses, he shows that in them we meet with every principal characteristic of St. Mark's manner, and calls attention to the striking resemblances of style and thought between the first chapter of St. Mark's Gospel and its closing section. Then he appeals to the early Lectionaries—that of the East, *which is older than any* extant MS., giving the last twelve verses of St. Mark as the Lesson for Matins on Ascension Day, and also as one of the eleven Gospels for Easter Day. And he finally suggests as the most probable explanation of their omission from the Vatican MS., that a marginal Lectionary-mark ("THE END"), indicating the end of the *Liturgical* Gospel for the Second Sunday after Easter, was supposed by the scribe who made the copy to mean that the Gospel itself ended there, and that what he found after that was a later and unauthorised addition. He would therefore transcribe no further; but left a column blank to show that there was something after the word END, which he did not venture to reproduce, as his doing so might seem to give it authority.

As Burgon himself forcibly wrote:—

It is the *only vacant column* in the whole MS. . . . *The older MS.* from which Col. B was copied must have infallibly *contained* the twelve verses in dispute. The copyist was instructed to leave them out, and he obeyed. But he prudently left a blank space *in memoriam rei.* Never was blank more intelligible! Never was silence more eloquent!

Burgon's principles of Textual Criticism were approved by Dr. Scrivener. His book was warmly praised by Dr. Christopher Wordsworth and Mr. Canon F. C. Cook (editor of the *Speaker's Commentary*). The biographer speaks (ii. 57) of an appreciative letter from Sir Roundell Palmer, the present Lord Selborne, promising to add the letter itself at the end of the chapter in which it is mentioned. We have been greatly disappointed to find that this letter is not forthcoming, nor is any notice of it discoverable in the index. We hope Dr. Goulburn will rectify the omission in the next edition of the book.

Burgon made more than one journey to the Continent to inspect MSS. of the New Testament and ancient Lectionaries, by which he added very considerably to the common stock of knowledge on the subject, and corrected many blunders made by Tischendorf and others.

Recurring to the subject of a Unitarian being included on the Company for the Revision of the New Testament, Burgon's biographer now publishes for the first time a long letter on the subject addressed by Dr. Liddon to Burgon, at the latter's request, in April, 1872. It is a splendid letter, and we are at a loss to conceive why Burgon should have withheld it from publication after asking Liddon to write it. Nothing that Liddon ever wrote in his life is of deeper interest.

Burgon, like all sound Churchmen, was deeply stirred by the attacks on the Athanasian Creed. He published a pamphlet on the suject, containing two sermons, and—*pace* his biographer—we cannot but applaud the vigour and the fidelity with which he castigated a certain Bishop who, like others of his Order before and since, had taken sides with the enemies of the Faith. At the end of 1872 Burgon helped to oppose, though unsuccessfully, the appointment of Dr. Stanley as Select Preacher.

Many valuable particulars about Burgon's Oxford Life—especially of his intercourse with undergraduates, and of Sunday evening lectures for them on Holy Scripture—have been supplied by Dr. Yule, Mr. Livingstone, and others. Some of these communications give an excellent idea of the man as he was. Burgon, among his other gifts, had that of publicly catechising children successfully. On some occasions he would receive an unexpected answer to his questions. He had once been explaining to his boys the mystical meaning of David's taking Five Stones in his scrip—the five stones representing the Pentateuch, out of one Book of which (Deuteronomy) our Lord answered the Tempter:—

After laboriously inculcating this upon the children, he suddenly turned upon them and said, "Well, come now! *you* tell *me*—*why* did David take *five* smooth stones out of the brook, when he went to meet the giant?" Boy (thoughtfully): "Mayhap 'e thowt there mut be *some more on em* about!"

And now his career at Oxford was to close. The offer of a Deanery opened to him a prospect of much more leisure for the studies to which he was devoted. He had never coveted this or any other preferment, though it was his ambition to be a Canon of Christ Church; but he knew that his work had of late over-taxed his strength, and he was glad, too, to be able to make a home for his sister and her daughters.

ROYAL INSTITUTE OF PAINTERS IN WATER-COLOURS.

Upwards of 700 works are to be seen at this Exhibition, of a fair average merit as a whole. There is no bad or careless workmanship; but, on the other hand, few indeed stand out as being above the average. Neither the Members themselves nor the most distinguished of the ordinary exhibitors have put their full strength into the collection. Many of the Members are quite unrepresented (we specially miss Mr. Charles Green from the walls); others have only one exhibit, and many have their full number, but these of no importance. We fear that the coming Royal Academy Exhibition has either attracted the cream of the water-colour drawings, or diverted the strength of the artists into the channel of oil-painting or other branches of art.

Of the principal works by Members we may mention the following:—Number 407 by the President is a powerfully painted figure of a girl in a very ugly hat. Indeed she is not in any way remarkable for grace, and she has something on her head which is not hair, though it takes the place of it. Her hands are beautifully drawn, however. Mr. H. G. Hine, V.P., exhibits, besides other small works, two very attractive views of the Lewes Downs, and one of Ludgate-hill in a fog—the best representation we have ever seen of a London fog. There is a great charm in this artist's work—simplicity and truthfulness combined with sense of beauty. The same unaffected sincerity is to be found in the drawings of Mr. Thomas Huson, who has this year not been employed on the usual subjects, but contributes as his chief works "Early Birds," a flock of gulls alighting on the newly-turned earth behind a man with a plough—the whole being beautifully toned by the early morning mist—and a charming portrait of a young girl with a kitten.

Mr. Harry Hine's drawings this year can hardly be called pictures, they are so sketchy; but his view of Richmond, Yorkshire, is a very fine composition, in spite of its wanting solidity, and the colour is fascinating. Not far from it hangs one of the finest pictures in the gallery, Mr. C. E. Johnson's "Repose—On the River Arun, Sussex." It is full of summer sunlight. Mr. Arthur Severn's four works are all such as to attract attention; yet, since he has evidently no eye for beauty of colour, they will not all give pleasure. The best by far is the one from which nearly all colour has been eliminated—"Waves breaking at Kilkee, West Coast of Ireland"—a grey sea at a grey moment, cloudy, and perhaps towards evening. His portrait, though, of a handsome lady, is hard and ungraceful.

Most of the contributions by Mr. J. Fulleylove are disappointing. There is only one of any importance, "Venice," a good composition in some ways, but the foreground light and shadow are not well managed. The others—small studies of interiors, antique furniture, &c.—belong to a class of subject which is now brought to much greater perfection of execution than is to be found in any of them. Mr. Charles Earle's chief drawing is "Evening in the Roman Forum"—a striking composition, firmly executed, but with a touch of conventionality in the warm colour and in the artificial moon. There is a great deal of truth in the colouring of all Mr. C. Hayes's studies, but they remain studies, not pictures, as they are not carried very far. The large snow scene, "A Winter's Eve," is very attractive; but there is too much of a monotonous foreground. Neither is Mr. E. Hayes at his best this year, his contributions being unimportant though careful. Mr. G. G. Kilburne has sent several small pieces, and but one serious effort, called "A Melody from Mozart." The melody is played by a very graceful girl on the mandoline, accompanied by a gentleman on the spinet. The usual charm is not wanting of pretty surroundings—listeners in the costume of the Empire, antique furniture, &c.

We think we have discovered that Mr. Joseph Knight has missed his vocation by not devoting himself to portraits. His portrait of an old woman called "Memories" is very charming, and is his best work. Mr. J. Nash has forsaken interiors for the sea. This we cannot help regretting. His seas are unpleasant and hard in colour, and there is a want of atmosphere. There is, however, great interest in the group of cast-away figures in the boat, in the picture called "The Morning of another Day."

It is a pity that so much good work is thrown away in Mr. W. H. Weatherhead's large pictures. He does not really grasp his subjects. In "Off to the Wreck," for instance, there is a monotony of expression and of colour, as well as of type of face in the lifeboat-men starting for the boat. These clean, smooth, unruffled beings are only posing, and so are the women looking on. There is more reality in the conceptions of Mr. W. Rainey, whether it be in the meditative girl sitting on a bench on the "City Walls" and the Blue-coat boys playing in the distance; or in the funny old fisherman "Pygmalion" who is regarding his just-completed "Galatea" (a figurehead) with pride: or in the dear old Dutch "Vrouw." Mr. Bundy's well-drawn figures are marred by being set in broken and confused composition. Mr. F. Cotman's landscapes have always a charm; perhaps from being made up of nothing in particular, which is highest art. He has no work of much importance in the present Exhibition, but there is one charming little bit which everybody would like to possess—"A Window Sill, Durham." The city and cathedral are seen above and through a box of geraniums. "Who Cries First," by Mr. Carlton A. Smith, contains a very delightful group of children. We are, however, most struck by his small, but masterly and effectively-drawn, figure called "The Farmer's Daughter."

Mr. Max Ludby just misses producing a fine picture in his "Off Greenwich." He has not made enough of the light. Mr. R. Fowler has two very graceful and poetical drawings of the nude. Miss Kate Whitley sends wonderful representations of Ammonites, old Egyptian curiosities, &c., and Mr. Elgood two delicate drawings of gardens. We must just stay to protest against the immense size of the heads in Mr. J. Scott's fairy story heroines, and then proceed to notice a few of the pictures by non-members of the Institute.

In the West Gallery should be noticed a large sea-piece by Professor Hans von Bartels called "Waves, Einsamor Strand." The effect of a flickering light on the water is very cleverly produced, though the manner of painting is somewhat coarse. This work quite overpowers a very delicate and pretty little bit of sea and shore called "Low Tide," by Mr. Thomas Benham, which is hung near and much higher than it deserves. Near it, too, but lower down, is a very well-managed interior by Mrs. M. J. Moberly—"Ruskin's Study at Brantwood." As a pendant to this last is a very pretty drawing of the Thames at Streatley, by Mr. N. Benett. In spite of the difficulties of summer greenery, and of midday sunlight, this little picture is both true and harmonious.

Nos. 95 and 200 are two garden-drawings by Mr. E. A. Rowe—who seems following in the steps of Mr. Elgood—possessing a sense of harmony and of atmosphere. In the Central Gallery is Mr. Harry Goodwin's "Afterglow from the Shoulder of Pilatus, Lucerne," and the same artist has also some other noticeable, though small, drawings in the East Gallery. "The Fisherman and the Genie," by Mr. H. B. Simpson, is weird and expressive, the landscape being exactly suited to the incident.

ARTS AND LETTERS.

"Pierre Loti," the new French Academician's real name is Julien Viaud, and he is a lieutenant in the French navy. Like M. Renan, who was one of his sponsors, and a great admirer of his writings, he is a Breton, and is full of the legends and associations of the Breton coast. He is barely over 40, and his literary success is very recent indeed. M. Viaud is one of the youngest, and certainly one of the "newest" writers, whom the Academy has admitted. As a rule, a novelist must be growing old before he obtains his *fauteuil*. His praises are being sung by the Mutual Admiration Society of Freethinkers and "realist" novelists and critics. These people are always on the look-out to puff each other's books in the reviews and magazines. The sole passport to their favour is that a writer should repudiate Christian faith and Christian morals. That is the sole explanation of the endless chatter about Ibsen, and *Robert Elsmere*, and Whitman, and the rest. It is all simply a matter of literary "log-rolling."

What is known as the most beautiful book in the world, that is *The Book of Kells*, preserved in the library of Trinity College, Dublin, is about to be reproduced in *fac-simile*. It is a manuscript of the eighth century containing the four Gospels in Latin, including prologues. The pages of this highly valuable MS. are almost entirely covered with ornaments. The initial letters of every sentence in the Gospels are treated as a subject, and this with amazing variety. In the *fac-simile* no attempt will be made to reproduce the colour, because the attempts hitherto made in this direction have invariably proved failures; but by the use of the isochromatic method the proper balance of light and shade can be to some extent preserved.

Messrs. Macmillan promise a new single-volume edition of Coleridge, uniform with their Wordsworth and Shelley and the rest. Messrs. Lawrence and Bullen give us a new edition of Andrew Marvell, edited by Mr. Aitken. Mr. Wilfred Blunt, in his article on the late Lord Lytton in the *Nineteenth Century*, mentions a forthcoming posthumous political satire from Lord Lytton's pen, entitled "King Poppy."

The jury of the Palais de l'Industrie Salon have found themselves in a difficulty owing to having rejected too many works upon their first scrutiny. They only accepted 1,500, and, having room for 200 more, have had to go through the whole mass of rejected ones to select these.

At the Palais des Beaux Arts Salon the jury have accepted 280 out of the 750 uninvited canvases which were sent in. This exhibition, which will contain only 1,000 works, will open sooner than usual—namely, on Saturday, May 7.

Several pictures which have been in the possession of the nation for many years are now to be seen at the National Gallery for the first time. A small Ruysdael, "A Bleaching Ground," bequeathed by Sir John May almost directly after the institution of the Gallery, is now placed in the upper galleries. It is No. 44 and is in the Octagon Room. So, too, a Nicholas Berchem, "A Landscape with Ruins" (No. 78), was bequeathed nearly half a century ago. Besides these, "The Death of Dido," has come back from the Old Masters' Exhibition, and a Van Goyen, "A River Scene" (No. 151) is also hung.

Sir Frederic Leighton, writing to the *Times* with regard to Alfred Stevens's monument to the Duke of Wellington, at present in a side chapel of St. Paul's Cathedral, says that two years ago he publicly stated that he hoped that the monument might be, at no remote date, removed to the spot which it was specially designed to adorn, and where, seen in its full beauty it should both receive added dignity from its surroundings and in its turn enhance the grandeur of Wren's famous fabric.

"How disastrous," writes Sir Frederic, "is its present location your readers need hardly be reminded. Cooped up as is this monument in a narrow space, the only aspect of it which directly receives the light is brought so close to the spectator that his eye cannot embrace it as a whole; whilst the opposite view, shrouded already in darkness, is further effectually concealed by Sir Christopher's beautiful screen, a work which none would, it is hoped, venture to touch. That such a state of things is deeply to be deplored, and that this great work should be brought forth and revealed in its stateliness, has, I believe, long been the opinion of the great majority of intelligent persons. Nor does any difficulty stand in the way of doing so, except one, which I cannot regard as very formidable. The warm and active sympathy of the Dean and Chapter is, I am permitted to say, enlisted in favour of the indicated removal. The First Commissioner of Works shares this sympathy; the present bearer of the great Duke's illustrious title would cordially welcome the translation; and last, not least, the distinguished architect who has charge of the fabric has no warmer wish than to see the original scheme carried into execution."

Believing that nothing is needed except that some one should take the initiative in getting the modest sum—about £1,000—required for the operation, Sir Frederic Leighton intimates his intention of opening a subscription with that object, and states that the Dean and Chapter of the Cathedral will contribute £50. Sir Frederic also gives £50 himself. In addition, he wants to see Stevens's monument completed in accordance with the master's design by the addition of the equestrian statue for which his rough model is still preserved. The need of this crowning feature, already strongly felt in the present hiding-place of the monument, will be yet more patent when the whole work is disengaged and fully revealed to view. For this further scheme, however—a scheme which has the full sanction of the Dean and Chapter—a separate fund should be opened, and such a fund he also desires now to initiate, purposing to head it with a contribution of £50.

Correspondence.

STEAM CRUISE IN THE ÆGEAN.

Sir,—It may interest lovers of Greece and of travel to hear of an additional facility for cruising in the Ægean, successful in its first attempt. Private yachts are rarer in the Levant than a few years ago, but a joint cruise was organised this spring by some well-known Athenian dragomans. It was for ten days among the islands, and for fourteen travellers, among whom we had Mr. Ernest Gardner, the head of the British School for Archæology in Athens. There were eight English, and the rest Americans, with Apostolis as dragoman.

We went as far north as Thermopylæ, as far south as Santorin, sleeping each night quietly in harbour. We saw the scenes of three great battles—Marathon, Thermopylæ, Salamis; and excavations at Marathon, made by the Greek Government last autumn, have proved the indisputable identity of the existing mound, half a mile from the sea, with the burial mound of the 192 Athenians. There were found strata of black ashes with fifth century vases.

We steamed into the midst of the marvellous geological phenomena and vivid colouring of the volcanic islands of Santorin and Melos. We visited Delos, the cradle of the prophetic Apollo, with the admirable excavations of M. Homolle and other French archæologists. We were detained, like Agamemnon of old, by the "evil leisure" of the winds and waves, the still unexplained ebb and flow of the Euripus at Chalcis. We assisted at the Festival of the Annunciation, which is also the *fête* of Greek independence; with Greeks from all the islands, from Asia Minor, and Greece proper; a patriotic protest from Hellas Irredenta, as well as a religious festival, with 50,000 pilgrims, and at least a fair share of miracles. We steamed all round Salamis, and, as we stood in the nobly placed temple at Ægina, the old question—Had the Greeks an eye for beauty of natural scenery? answered itself. The small Byzantine church of the Empress Helena at Paros (third century), with the sixth century church opening out of it, and the tiny baptistery opening out of that, delighted us. We marvelled at the arrangement of the apse in each church as a chapter-house, with semicular stone seats, like a steep dwarf Greek theatre. We found in the two wells of the larger church, in the marble screen and the Byzantine Doric capitals of the smaller, and in lesser points too numerous to speak of, a perfect mine of early Christian antiquities named in no guide book.

We learned to realise what splendid opportunities of seeing the world the ownership of a well-appointed yacht confers: and we found that by a happy combination of the citizens of both branches of the Anglo-Saxon race many of those advantages were ours for ten days.

It is to be hoped that our pioneer experiment will lead others to these rarely visited islands, and we know by personal experience how very helpful, by sea and land alike, such dragomans as Weale and Apostolis prove to be.

T. W. JEX-BLAKE.

Steamship "Ægina," off Tenos, April 6.

ANARCHY, DYNAMITE, AND AMNESTY

Sir,—The London labour correspondent of the Parnellite organ *Independent* ingenuously proclaims his acquaintance with the Walsall Anarchist Charles. He tells us that Fred Charles "is well known in London, and, although a man of highly nervous temperament, is a very gentle-mannered, pleasant-spoken young fellow," and adds that he is the brother-in-law of a county councillor. "On the day he left London to surrender himself for trial," the correspondent continues, "he dropped into my den at Charing-cross to say good-bye." Apparently the dynamiter had perfect confidence in his friend. "The bombs, he explained to me, were never intended for use in this country, but were being made for a Russian group of Anarchists, and, while he expressed no regret for the part he had played in the work, he at the same time admitted, with the most refreshing frankness, that in view of the perfect intimacy of the police all along with every detail of the affair, that (*sic*) he had made an egregious ass of himself." Undoubtedly he had. Dynamiters generally do. But the important point is that this particular dynamiter openly confessed his complicity in a murderous plot to the correspondent, that he felt quite safe in doing so, that he expressed no sorrow for his crime, and that at parting he shook the correspondent "cordially by the hand."

All this is not a little significant and instructive in a paper which clamours for an amnesty to John Daly and his immaculate fellow-victims, the "political prisoners."

X. Y. Z.

'TWAS ONCE SO DIFFERENT.

Sir,—Once upon a time *United Ireland* used to publish most extravagant eulogies regarding the Irish Nationalist members of Parliament. John Dillon was a knight *sans peur et sans reproche*. Tim Healy was all that an Irish patriot should be. Alas! how is it now?

A leader in *United Ireland*, dated April 9, asserts that Healy "managed to drive his leader to his grave," and thus describes him:—"He is the ablest seceder of them all, no doubt; but he is vulgar, he is sordid, he is selfish, and he has offended all right-thinking people by the coarseness of his language." *United Ireland* asks, "Will Mr. Gladstone accept him (Healy) as the Whig leader?"

United Ireland also touches up John Dillon a bit. "Mr. Healy (it says) may overreach himself. We trust he may. For, as between Mr. Healy and Mr. Dillon, though we hold that the latter gentleman's public conduct since the split in the Irish party has been unutterably mean and unmanly, we can have no hesitation when it is the question of the leadership of a large party of Irish members of Parliament."

The choice of a leader seems to be a case "of two evils choose the least." It is better to have an "unutterably mean and unmanly" leader than a leader who is "vulgar, sordid, and selfish." Surely Ireland is worthy of a better fate than that. It should not be forgotten that the Roman Catholic priesthood in Ireland back Messrs. Healy and Dillon. *United Ireland* asserts that Mr. Gladstone is becoming nervous. Well he may.

Dublin, April 7. GEORGE W. RUXTON.

DOUBLE ACROSTIC.

ACROSTIC RULES.

A Prize of One Guinea is given every month for the successful solution of the Acrostics appearing in the *John Bull*.

The present monthly competition will include the Acrostics that are given on April 2, 9, 16, 23, and 30.

At the end of the month, in case competitors tie, they will proceed to guess off the ties, being debarred from prize-winning in the fresh monthly competition so long as they are engaged in contesting the ties.

No competitor can gain more than two Monthly Prizes in the course of the year.

All solutions must be forwarded not later than the Monday week following the appearance of the Acrostic addressed to the ACROSTIC EDITOR of the *John Bull*, 6, Whitefriars-street, Fleet-street, E.C., and signed by a pseudonym of not inordinate length.

Alternatives to the number of three are allowed.

All solutions received are acknowledged, whether correct or not.

ANSWER TO DOUBLE ACROSTIC, No. 5

(MARCH, 1892.)

1. P	E	W
2. O	SPEDALETT	I
3. R	EDA	N
4. T	UN	E

Solutions have been received from Dunston, The Griffin, Chameleon, E.A.F., Doobeg, White Hat, Iden, Garbir, Hadji, E.V.P., Remlaw, Robin, Molly, Elle, M.A.E.B., Chelmsford, Sociable, Boozlewax, Grasmere, Ancient Briton, Beam, Erica, Etak, Noryb, and Exonienses.

MARCH LIST.

1. Edith, Exonienses, The Owl, Etak, Two Countesses, Eleuthera, Lee, Noryb, and Maid Marion.

2. Chameleon and Erica.

3. Doobeg, Dunston, Elle, Boozlewax, E.A.F. and Robin.

4. Iden, Grasmere, White Hat, Ancient Briton, Garbir, M.A.E.B., The Griffin, E.V.P., and Remlaw.

5. Molly, Sociable, Chelmsford, and Hadji, who have tied for the March prize, and remain competing.

DOUBLE ACROSTIC, No. 3.

(APRIL, 1892.)

PROEM.

Together lead a proverbial life
That usually is full of strife.

1.

Will articles of faith comprise

2.

Fairest hair and lightest eyes

3.

Has killing ways no one denies.

JOHN BULL.

LONDON, April 16.

The debate in the House of Commons on Triennial Parliaments was closed by an excellent speech from Mr. Balfour, in the course of which he said:—"If triennial Parliaments are to be the rule, and if we are to follow the universal constitutional usage, founded not merely upon custom, but also upon obvious convenience of not running out any Parliament to within a month or two of its death, it means that two years, or at most two years and six months, will be the duration of a Parliament. Remembering that proposition and that particular period, and not merely the general proposition that Parliaments are to be shortened, and keeping in view that, according to a large body of opinion, two years and six months will be the extreme limit of Parliaments, let us consider what will be the practical effect upon the Government of this country of such a change. I will not dwell upon the cost to members, or upon the dislocation of the business of the country, though they are both matters of considerable importance. I take it that the cost of a great county election might reach the limit of £1,400 or £1,500. That spread over a triennial Parliament, is about £500 a year in addition to the other expenses and the subscriptions which a member of Parliament is expected to pay. I do not wish to dwell upon that, because there are considerations in my judgment of incomparably more importance. I heard a great deal to-night in favour of what speakers is pleased to term the bringing of the opinions of Parliament into exact conformity with the opinions of the people. That is good sound constitutional doctrine against which I have nothing to say. But what does 'opinions of the people' mean? It does not mean that the people of this country—the 37,000,000, who inhabit these islands—change their opinion from one side to the other. What it does mean is that, out of the very large body of electors, 100,000, perhaps, either abstain from going to the poll or alter their vote. That amount of alteration alone is sufficient to transfer power from one side of the House to the other, and to place gentlemen in power who now sit in the cool shade of Opposition.

"The change is not a change in the opinion of the nation; it is a change and always has been a change of a very small fraction of the nation. Our constitutional system is that the majority should decide what Government shall be in power, and the necessary result of this, in a country where parties are fairly evenly balanced as in this country, and as I believe they must be fairly evenly balanced if party government is to continue to exist—the result, I say, is that a small amount of change of opinion is quite enough to make what is called the voice of the people go diametrically opposite to the opinion of three or five or seven years ago. The necessary effect of our constitutional machinery is greatly to emphasize the result of any such change as that which I have described, because the consequence of this relatively small change of opinion is to place in power a Ministry who on all controversial questions profess precisely opposite doctrines to those professed by their predecessors. I do not complain of that, because I think it is the necessary result of government by party. It is not the part of a wise man to change anything that is necessary, but we should not deliberately aggravate that which may become a necessary evil when we are considering how far this House is capable of fulfilling the colossal duties which in process of time it has taken upon itself to perform.

"Is it desirable from the point of view of foreign policy that Parliament should be broken up into short periods? I quite admit that the great traditions of this country have established the practice that one foreign Minister should not, at all events, violently change the policy of his predecessor. A continuity of foreign policy has always been kept up. Whether that is to last, or whether the heat of controversy is to break through that tradition, or whether it breaks through or not, my argument touches it, because foreign Powers, whose opinions we have to consult, will always hope that on a change the Ministry will be found more pliable, and that after a general election they will find some Foreign Minister who will carry out a policy which they think will be more congenial to their own special interests. Therefore, if we really are to look forward to the time when no foreign Ministry especially is to last more than a comparatively few months, then I say a continuous foreign policy will become more and more difficult, and this country cannot possibly escape from having a difficulty of some kind, for her interests are bound up in having a foreign policy of a kind to maintain her honour abroad. Unless she has such a policy I say the public interests of the country must most gravely and seriously suffer.

"To turn from foreign affairs to domestic affairs, no doubt at one time England flourished under a system of short Parliaments, and possibly no difficulties followed from it, because in those times the Ministry depended just as much upon the Crown as upon the House of Commons. The result of the modern system is that the House of Commons not only supports the Ministry who carry out their domestic legislation, but it insists upon knowing all that they are doing in each one of the numerous departments of State. Is it desirable or possible that we should intrust these enormous functions—functions never dreamt of in the time of Pitt, never dreamt of in the time of Lord Liverpool, only first dreamt of at the time of the first Reform Bill—are we going to hand over these enormous executive powers to Parliaments whose experience is going to be limited to one or two or three years at the most? In these days, when a large change in its *personnel* occurs at each election, during the first year Parliament is learning its business, and during the last year it is not doing its business at all. It is thinking of its constituents. It has passed from the stage of callow inexperience to a stage of mature experience, and has lapsed into a position of senile courtship, and I do not think we ought to endeavour to repeat too often that period of Parliamentary experience.

"We all know on both sides of the House that there are a very large number of gentlemen so anxious to obtain the honour of a seat in this House that they have not time to perform the duties of a member. I do not think that is altogether a desirable or creditable state of things. But I go further. I confess that I think this habit of anxiously scrutinising the effect which each vote or which each speech is to have on the electorate is not a wholesome state of mind for members of Parliament. Hon. members have spoken as if that frame of mind simply consisted of a desire that a member should conform to the wishes of those who have returned him. It is nothing of the sort. He knows very well that he is secure of the support of the great body of gentlemen who support him. What he is anxiously 'ooking for is the good opinion of the small and doubtful margin of support which he may get, but of which he is not quite certain, by a stray vote or stray speech. I feel that to be a very bad electoral calculation; but it is a calculation constantly made by members of this House and which does not conduce to the dignity of members responsible for the Government of a great Empire. It appears to me that some stability of administration is absolutely necessary for the mere conduct of affairs. In America they have biennial Parliaments, but according to their system they elect a Ministry for four years, for the President does not stand in the position of the Crown. He stands in the position of Prime Minister of the country, who settles the Ministry to carry out the work of the Government, and in the American Constitution you have more security for that continuity of Government which is so absolutely necessary. But remember this. America has no foreign policy; it is not brought into constant contact with every European State; it has not affairs to transact with every Power on the face of the globe; it has not colonies in every latitude and every sea. We have all the difficulties of a great Empire to face."

A great Convention of Ulstermen, at which 10,000 representatives of Ulster will be present, is to be held at Belfast next June, to protest against Irish Home Rule. A preliminary Conference of influential and representative men of Ulster was met last Friday, in order to make preparations for holding the Convention. It had been intended to meet in the Chamber of Commerce, but so pronounced was the enthusiasm, and so very large was the attendance, that it was found necessary to adjourn to the Central-hall. The Mayor of Belfast, who occupied the chair, said the business which had brought them together was a matter of life and property. There was no doubt that if Mr. Gladstone could get into power and carry the Bill which he introduced in the last Parliament it would mean almost ruin to their province. Their resolutions should be expressed with great firmness. They would have Home Rule at no price, and would not have their connection with the British Parliament severed.

Mr. Thomas Sinclair proposed the following resolutions:—

1. That this Conference, representing the loyal men of every creed, class, and party throughout Ulster, having heard the report of the provisional committee, and recognising to the fullest extent the gravity of the occasion, resolves to summon a great convention of Ulstermen in June next to declare their position in view of the near approach of a general election involving the most momentous issues to Ireland and to the Empire.

2. That in summoning this convention we declare its object to be:—(*a*) To express the devoted loyalty of Ulster Unionists to the Crown and Constitution of the United Kingdom. (*b*) To express our fixed resolve to retain unchanged our present position as an integral portion of the United Kingdom, and to protest in the most unequivocal manner against the passage of any measure that would rob us of our inheritance in the Imperial Parliament, under the protection of which our capital has been invested and our homes and rights safeguarded. (*c*) To record our determination to have nothing to do with a Parliament certain to be controlled by men responsible for the crimes and outrages of the Land League, the dishonesty of the Plan of Campaign, and the cruelties of boycotting, many of whom have shown themselves the ready instruments of clerical domination. (*d*) To declare to the people of Great Britain our conviction that the attempt to set up such a Parliament in Ireland will inevitably result in disorder, violence, and bloodshed such as have not been experienced in this country, and to announce our resolve to take no part in the election or the proceedings of such a Parliament, and, if it be ever constituted, we shall be forced to repudiate its authority. (*e*) To protest against this great question, which involves our lives, property, and civil rights, being treated as a mere side issue in the impending electoral struggle. (*f*) To appeal to those of our fellow-countrymen who have hitherto been in favour of a separate nationality to abandon a demand which hopelessly divides Irishmen, and to unite with us under the Imperial Parliament in developing the resources and furthering the best interests of our country.

3. That general and executive committees, representative of the entire province, be now appointed and authorised to proceed with the work of arranging and summoning the convention, and that town parishes, public bodies, and other societies be requested to co-operate by at once appointing delegates.

4. That a guarantee list be now opened to defray the expenses of the convention.

Mr. Sinclair said that this general election would be no ordinary one. The issues involved were amongst the most momentous that had been placed before the British people during the present century. Mr. Gladstone would once more propose to the British people the establishment of a Dublin Parliament and of an Executive responsible to that Parliament. To Mr. Gladstone and his colleagues this probably meant no more than a fresh move in the political game, but to those who lived in Ulster, whether they were mer chants or farmers, manufacturers or professional men, it meant the imperilling of their liberties; it meant risk to their manufactures and commerce; it meant injury to their agriculture; it meant the rekindling of social discords and social differences which had been now for some years settling themselves to rest. In fact, the proposition

that was now meant was a retrograde one, a reactionary one, a destructive one, and its effects, as they believed would be to destroy the progress that this country had made during the present century under the beneficient legislation of the Union of the Imperial Parliament. The question for Ulstermen in the presence of such serious danger was—Were they to remain silent? The duty of Ulster speaking out had pressed itself very strongly of late amongst men representing both sides of the Unionist party. They would have nothing to do with a Dublin Parliament. If they sent down writs of summons to the province they themselves would repudiate them. They could take no part in the election of that Parliament. Let Ulster make it clear that so far as she was concerned there was no bar to a united Ireland desirous of securing only the well-being and prosperity of the country. The English people never would coerce the people of Ulster to surrender their citizenship or depart from a partnership which they were proud to own.

Sir William Ewart, of Belfast, seconded the resolutions. He said they ought to warn the people that they would never submit to the domination of an Irish Parliament. Some statesmen appeared to think that, although there might be turbulence at the commencement of Home Rule, by-and-by this would subside and that prosperity would return to the country. This was a great mistake. Those who said so knew nothing of the mind, the temper, and staying power of the people of the north of Ireland. It might be said in England that this was strong talk from Orangemen, but these resolutions were being proposed and seconded by men who had been opposed to each other up to 1886—one a Liberal Unionist, the other a Conservative, one a Presbyterian, the other an Episcopalian, and neither of them an Orangeman. The great danger had welded together all the loyalists of Ireland, and their continued co-operation was assured.

Colonel Saunderson, M.P., said:—"We do not despair yet of the common-sense of the British people, or that they will not listen to reason before it is too late, before they finally record their votes. We hope that they will think whether it may be better to send back to power a Government which has promoted the peace and prosperity of Ireland and the Empire at large. It is our object, our righteous object, to open their eyes and to undeceive them before they finally close their eyes to the fact of our intended resistance to Home Rule—to open their eyes to the great truth that there is in Ulster, as well as in the rest of Ireland, a great and powerful minority who have decided that under no circumstances whatever will they ever consent to bow their necks to this hated yoke. Therefore we deny that this meeting is a threat. It is meant to open their eyes and to utter a solemn warning. The occasion on which we have chosen to take this step is the approaching election—as important an election, I venture to say, as any that has occurred in our time—an election which for good or evil may influence this Empire. In doing so you feel that it is necessary clearly to lay down the stand we take in case the British Parliament should be so insane as to carry a measure which undoubtedly will lead to hideous social confusion. This city has one of its representatives in a man of great ability, Mr. Sexton. . . . I challenge Mr. Sexton to move the adjournment of the House, as he can do if he pleases, to arraign me for the language I intend to use in a movement before the House of Commons and the country. Our intention is, so long as we are connected with the British Parliament, to obey its laws, whether we approve those laws or whether we do not. If we disapprove of those laws we intend to try and change them in a constitutional way, but so long as those laws exist we intend as loyal men and Christian men to obey them; but what we deny to the British Parliament is the power to hand us over to another law-making power, to which we have never given our allegiance, and never shall."

Mr. T. W. Russell, M.P., said he confessed that when, six years ago, Mr. Gladstone surrendered to Mr. Parnell, he recognised that some day they should have to meet, as they had met to-day, to deal with that question. He and Colonel Saunderson never went to a meeting with such a grave sense of responsibility as they went to that meeting. They had no right as members of Parliament to take part in such action unless it were justifiable. One and all, they had entered upon the matter with a sense of responsibility. They had advised this action, and, come weal or come woe, they would go through with it. They believed that the Imperial Parliament was capable of satisfying every demand. They were not there to threaten the British electors, but to warn them, if they thought that they were sending a message of peace to Ireland, they were mistaken. Many Englishmen had no thought but to get rid of the Irish difficulty. By establishing a Dublin Parliament they would not get rid of the difficulty, but would increase it tenfold. The only question was whether they were justified in the action they had taken that day. After careful consideration they believed they were. It might be said that their policy was a policy of resistance. On the contrary, they were met to prevent a more active policy. The resolutions were adopted with enthusiasm.

Dr. Bamberger, a well-known Liberal member of the German Imperial Diet, has a paper in the *New Review* on "The German Crisis and the Emperor." Writing evidently before the withdrawal of the Education Bill, he says that the greatest sensation in the interior of Germany is the stormy and persistent agitation evoked by the School Bill. The Prussian nobility and gentry have always gone hand in hand with the zealous Lutheran clergy. Bismarck, who was rather fond of setting up for a good Christian, made great use of these clerical zealots and their mundane backers whenever it suited his purpose. At other times he shook them off with his accustomed roughness. His successor is neither so powerful nor so adroit in the arena of party strife. Count Caprivi said when he took up the reins of government that he would rule with the help of Parliament and therefore must have a majority. The late Dr. Windthorst, who had already come to terms with Prince Bismarck, offered him as a basis the Centre party, the most numerous in the Reichstag, more than a hundred votes, to which a second hundred is always ready to give in its adhesion provided the main point of the first hundred has been gained. Caprivi fell in with the proposal, as Dr. Windthorst's shrewdness and moderation were a guarantee against any extravagant claims as the price of support. In order, however, not to give offence to Protestant Prussia it was necessary for the Chancellor to hold out the other hand to the pious Protestants. These two orthodox parties secretly detest each other, but they understand that on many points their interests are indentical. Accordingly the majority re-established a strong religious reaction in Prussia.

But Caprivi, while accepting this basis as the only practicable one at the time, was anxious to place something more characteristic of modern ideas side by side with this reactionary necessity. He decided to make a clean sweep of Bismarck's ultra-Protectionism, and as much in the interest of foreign affairs as for the welfare of the nation at home, to return to the system of commercial treaties. The sacrifices which he required from the Protectionists were very slight: probably he considered that pronounced Free Trde would be too risky. But he removed the prohibition against the importation of cattle and meat which, under the pretext of sanitary policy, had played into the hands of the landlord's monopoly. He mitigated the harsh treatment of Alsace and Lorraine, and allowed the exceptional laws against the Social Democrats to fall into abeyance. He resolved to withdraw from its application, as secret service money, the fund of the Hanoverian Crown Prince. He poured cold water on the fanaticism of colonising enthusiasts. Meanwhile, however, for some months past the personality of the Chancellor has faded into the background, and his colleague in the Prussian Ministry, Count Zedlitz, Minister of Public Instruction, has been acting as political stage manager. Leading the Protestant and the Catholic clergy on either hand, he announces the new play, the plot of which is the surrender of national education into their hands. At once there descends from the audience a regular hailstorm o maledictions about his devoted head. Not one of the whole company escapes; above all, not the Prime Minister. Count Caprivi, who chivalrously insists on shielding his colleague, from that moment, although no one ever doubted his perfect loyalty of intention, lost the greater part of his popularity.

A considerable portion of the public who had regarded Bismarck's retirement with supreme indifference, and had favoured Caprivi, now wishes the former back again; while those who are thoroughly acquainted with him think anything better than his return, the Caprivi Administration has at any rate lost the greater part of its adherents in consequence of this Bill. In non-Prussian Germany the case is worse. The whole Prussian Constitution has lost immensely in the public estimation of the rest of the Empire. It has been no easy task to inspire a feeling of confidence, and now even its slow growth has been arrested and turned back by the ill-judged action of a moment. After the foundation of the Empire the old Emperor William and his son Frederick had done much to conciliate even their non-Prussian subjects. The present Emperor, at his accession, was to the greater part of his subjects a closed book which could be taken up in a perfectly unprejudiced spirit. It is true people shook their heads when, on returning from his first European tour, he received with harsh, ungracious words the representatives of his capital who came to offer him a loyal address—words which his youthful years made doubly distasteful. But this unpleasant impression abated after a time. Then came the dismissal of Bismarck, and simultaneously the repeal of the exceptional laws against the Social Democrats and the convocation of the International Conference for the Amelioration of the Working Classes. Various were the effects of these innovations. The decided Liberals hailed the retirement of Bismarck as an unmixed good for the country, The Ultramontanes, although no longer in open strife with their "old man of the sea," were by no means sorry to get rid of him. On the other hand, the conservative element among the *bourgeoisie*, which numbers the National Liberals in its first ranks, was inconsolable. What most displeased them in the new Emperor was his uncalled-for interference with the affairs of the working classes, his attitude towards the strike of the Westphalian miners, and, finally, his convening of the International Conference. They reproached him with making the workmen intractable and presumptuous. They were enthusiastic admirers of Bismarck, and his retirement filled them with indignation. The aristocratic Conservatives had no prepossession either for or against the Emperor. The industrial Protectionists did not disapprove of the return to the system of commercial treaties. The Conservative landed gentry were, however, exasperated by the reduction in the corn duties.

But the Education Bill spoilt everything. And it is a difficult question to say in which party are co be found any warm adherents of the Government. In truth, if questioned on the subject, one would be forced to answer in none. The impression made by the Emperor's speech to the Brandenburgers was startling. People had been astonished at many of his former speeches, but none had hitherto produced so untavourable an effect. It is not asserting too much to say that it pleased no one and greatly vexed many among the most influential adherents of the Government. Of any ordinary man one might say: "Words are not deeds." But in the case of the Sovereign of a powerful State, who has hitherto shown very little inclination to listen to advice, words may mean far more than mere fugitive thoughts, called forth by the inspiration of the moment. The perplexing question is, "May not this young Imperator some fine day unpleasantly surprise the world by deeds just as he has already done by his speeches? And, if so, is it not to be expected that the deeds would follow the same direction as the speech, and be of an extremely autocratic nature?" That is the question, and a very disquieting one too. And it is well to calm this uneasiness, even at the expense of these speeches and their significance. The young Emperor is a product of the times and of the spirit of the age. What has evidently made the

greatest impression on him is the cult of the house of Hohenzollern, whereby some historians and, after their example, many millions of Germans have erected their veneration for the Hohenzollern dynasty into an ecstatic and mystic religion—a species of fanaticism without a parallel in history. He felt an irresistible impulse to be a great monarch and the self-inspired creator of a great epoch. His disposition, no less than the fashion of the time, tempted him to symbolise his high calling by the most effective stage surroundings. An inward activity and craving for excitement and movement and the wish to show the world by visible manifestations that his view was the right one, impelled him to restless demonstrativeness. There reigns throughout the Imperial speeches the same imperious longing to shape the course of events and to impress the world by schemes which can never be realised in practice. We should be doing the young monarch injustice to take it for granted that the overflowing feeling of his own power and penetration with which his speeches abound, portends acts of violence. Those who know him personally say that in his intercourse with those around him there is not a sign of a gloomy, despotic nature. All who give an opinion of his character, have agreed that William II., with all his love of military power and pomp, is deeply penetrated with the belief that it s a sacred duty to preserve peace. If this be really the case, we may calmly leave further developments to time.

Mr. Harold Hardy, writing in *Newbery House Magazine* on Gray's-inn, says that it was the Hospitium or dwelling-house of the Greys of Wilton. It is the ancient site of the Manor of Portpoole—one of the Prebendaries of St. Paul's Cathedral still bears the title—and was held by the Dean and Chapter of St. Paul's, from the King "in pure and perpetual alms." They sublet the manor at the beginning of the fourteenth century, to the family of Grey of Wilton, who were tenants for several generations. Later it was rented from Robert Chigwell, a man of wealth and influence in the City, for the annual service of one red rose. On the death of one of the descendants of Robert Chigwell without an heir, the property passed to the Crown, and was alienated to the Prior and Convent of East Shene, in Surrey. The Convent leased it to "certain students of the law" (already formed into the Society of Gray's-inn) at the annual rent of £6 13s. 4d.; and, after the dissolution of the monasteries under Henry VIII. the Benchers of Gray's-inn became tenants of the Crown at the same rent as they had paid to the monks of Shene. This same rent they continued to pay until 1733, in which year they purchased the property, and have since held it free from any rent or other payment.

The duty of singing daily masses in the chapel on behalf of the soul of John, the son of Reginald de Grey, was originally entrusted to the Prior and Convent of St. Bartholomew, Smithfield, and lands were granted to them for that purpose, but subsequently at their expense divine service was performed in the chapel of Gray's-inn; and, as we find an annual payment of £6 13s. 4d. made by the Prior and Convent of St. Bartholomew to the Society of Gray's-inn, it seems reasonable to conclude that the Society lived practically rent ree in consideration for the performance in this daily office. Many changes have quite recently been made in Gray's-inn; trees have been planted in Gray's-inn-square, and the fine old brickwork which had been buried in dull plaster is gradually being unearthed from the walls of the hall and elsewhere; but the ground and buildings still remain substantially the same, though from time to time slight alterations have been made. Originally the entrance to Gray's-inn was by a postern in the "Lane," and it was not until the sixteenth century that a piece of land was bought by the Benchers for £150, and Holborn-gate was erected by subscription among the members of the Society. This piece of land was bought from Mr. Fullwood, whose name is still apparent in "Fullwood's-rents," a squalid little alley adjoining Gray's-inn, where many live of the very poorest condition. This little alley originally had the special privilege of sanctuary, which it lost towards the end of the seventeenth century.

Although Gray's-inn itself has not materially changed, it is difficult to picture it now, as it once was standing alone in the fields, and the green hedges on either side of the lane running northwards to Kentish-town and Islington. Lord Berkeley used to hunt with his pack in the Gray's-inn-fields and the parts towards Highgate and Islington, attended by his 150 liveried servants in their tawny coats; when each morning the field was mainly composed of eminent lawyers and the great nobility, together with other members of the Gray's-inn Society. The time has long gone by since it was necessary for the benchers to order that members of the Society should not wear their hats or spurs in the Hall; when the cut and colour of their coat, and even the length of their beard, was regulated by an order from the Benchers; when members were forbidden to stand with their back to the fire, or to be out after six o'clock in the evening; when they might not employ laundresses under 40 years of age, and the officers of the Society were constrained to celibacy, with the exception of the steward, the butler, and the chief cook. We read of a time when, upon festivals, after the service in chapel had been performed, most of the members employed themselves in the study of sacred and profane history; "wherein all that is good and virtuous is to be learned, all vice is discouraged and banished;" so that the knights, barons, and the greatest of the nobility often placed their children in these Inns of Court, not so much for the study of the law, but to form their manners and to preserve them from the contagion of vice. The "Moot" is still a peculiar feature of Gray's-inn; twice in each term a subject is chosen for discussion, and some eminent barrister, always a Queen's Counsel, is invited to act as judge; two counsel on each side, chosen from among the students and junior barristers, argue the case in Hall, observing the formalities of a court of law; and at the close of the argument the judge gives judgment.

Mr. W. S. Lilly tells us in the *New Review* what he really did say at Birmingham the other day about "the Temporal Power of the Pope." The subject is, he says, a topic of much importance to the people of this country generally. England is a great Catholic Power. One-tenth of the whole Catholic Episcopate owes allegiance to Queen Victoria. Mr. Lilly warns us that in what he says on this delicate and difficult subject, he speaks merely for himself; and also that he speaks from the point of view of history and political philosophy. On the theological side to the question of the Temporal Power he does not enter: he leaves it to the clergy:—"First, then, why do we Catholics attach so much importance to the Temporal Power? I answer, for three reasons—because of its origin, its history, and its practical necessity. . . . . The Civil Princedom of the Popes was thrust upon them by the afflicted and deserted people of Rome, who, from the fifth to the eighth century, turned to their Bishop as their only possible protector. It was by their continued suffrage through many successive generations that they were placed under the sovereignty of the Pontiff. 'The Temporal Dominion of the Popes,' writes Gibbon, 'is now confirmed by the reverence of 1,000 years, and their noblest title is the free choice of a people whom they had redeemed from slavery.' No sovereignty can show a fairer, juster, or more heavenly source. And throughout the history of Europe the Temporal Power has proved the bulwark of Western Christianity, and has prevented it from sinking into the degradation of the Eastern Church. What would have become of European religion if the Pope had been in the same political dependence as the Patriarch of Constantinople, well described by Gibbon as 'a domestic slave under the eye of his master, at whose word he alternately passed from the convent to the throne, and from the throne to the convent'?

"But the Popes were also the saviours of civil freedom. I claim for their Temporal Power that it is the parent of the liberties of the modern world. What more glorious chapter is there in mediæval history than that which tells us how the heroic republics of Italy fought, and fought successfully, for their independence under the banner of the Popes? It was the victory of municipal and national freedom over feudal tyranny. So much must be plain to every student of history. And coming to the present day, I say that an effective civil sovereignty—a sovereignty which assures the Pontiff's political and financial independence—is as necessary as ever for the peaceful and complete discharge of his œcumenical mission. I do not believe there has been a statesman in Europe during the present century—a statesman who is really such, as distinguished from a mere master of political clap-trap—who has thought otherwise. It was the view of Guizot and Thiers; it is the view of Bismarck, and—as I have reason to believe—of those who are carrying on his work in Germany. Of living English statesmen I will not speak. But I will cite the arguments used in the House of Lords on May 20, 1849, by two of the most distinguished members of that assembly: arguments quite as valid now as they were then. One of these, Lord Brougham, spoke as follows:—'And here let me say a word which may not be popular in some quarters, and among some of my noble friends, upon the separation of the temporal and spiritual authority of the Pope. My opinion is, that it will not do to say that the Pope is all very well as a spiritual prince, but we ought not to restore his temporal power. For what would be the consequence? Stript of that secular dominion, he would become the slave, now of one Power, then of another; one day the slave of Spain, another of Austria, another of France; or worst of all, as the Pope has recently been, the slave of his own factious and rebellious subjects. His temporal power is an European, not a local or a religious one; and the Pope's authority should be maintained for the sake of the peace and the interests of Europe.'

"And in the course of the same debate Lord Lansdowne is reported to have said:—'He had no hesitation in stating he quite agreed with the views of his noble and learned friend on the subject, but begged to assure him they were by no means peculiar, inasmuch as they were precisely those laid down in Lord Palmerston's despatch to Lord Normanby, where he distinctly declared that the sovereignty of the Pope was something quite peculiar and having relations with all the Roman Catholic States of the world quite different from those of any other authority. The condition of the Pope's sovereignty was quite peculiar. As a temporal sovereign, the Pope was of a fourth or fifth rate order; as a spiritual sovereign he was not only of the first order, but enjoyed a sovereignty unparalleled. There was, therefore, in respect to other States, a ground for interfering and maintaining his authority, which did not exist in any other case, and being a sort of compound interest, the necessity was imposed on the Catholic Powers of watching in order to see that the just object of preserving the Spiritual Head of their religion was not made the means of promoting temporal ambition. But, when he said that, he was not prepared to say that we as a Protestant State had not to a certain extent a similar interest; there was no country with Catholic subjects and Catholic possessions which had not a deep interest in the Pope being so placed as to be able to exercise his authority unfettered and unshackled by any temporal influence which might affect his spiritual authority. My point is, Why should I, when I repeat the language of these statesmen, be described as retrograde, fanatic, obscurantist, and I know not what? Why should I be condemned as being quite outside the pale of common sense when I declare, as I do declare, that the effective civil sovereignty of the Pope is necessary for the free and peaceful discharge of his œcumenical office—that it is intimately bound up with that spiritual freedom which, if conscience have any rights at all, is the God-given heritage of every Catholic man and woman?

"Why cannot the Pope accept the position given him by the Law of Guarantees? I answer, because the Law of Guarantees is a delusion and a snare. It is a delusion because it guarantees nothing. It is simply a statute of the Italian Parliament which might at any moment be revoked by the assembly that enacted it. It is a snare because, were the Pope to accept it—I hardly like to make a supposition so derogatory to his Holiness—he would at once sink into the position of a pensioner and a slave of the Italian Government. . . If, indeed, a guarantee were offered which should be a reality and not a sham, a guarantee by the great powers

of the Pope's sovereignty and freedom, even within the narrow limits of the Vatican; and if, as Cavour designed and wished, the financial independence of his Holiness were secured by the assignment to him of real property producing a sufficient revenue to defray the expenses of the Pontifical administration, such an arrangement might supply a basis for a possible *modus vivendi*, or it might not; that would be for the Holy Father to decide. But certain I am of this, that so long as the Italian Government persists in treating the Papal question as a mere Italian question, there is no possibility, I do not say of any settlement of it, but even of a *modus vivendi*. It is impossible for the Head of the world-wide Catholic Church to accept such a position as the one assigned to him by that flimsiest of pretences, the so-called Law of Guarantees. It is impossible for the Holy Father to accept it, I say, without abdicating his essential claims.

"Do we expect, then, to restore the old Papal Government by Cardinals and Monsignori? . . . Well, I for one certainly do not expect it or desire it. I am no admirer of the political condition of things which prevailed in the Roman States from 1815 to 1848. . . . But that condition of things, we should remember, was not the deliberate creation of the Popes, but the result of the great French Revolution, which overturned the ancient political order of the Roman States, and shattered for ever their venerable institutions under which a very large measure of self-government and civil freedom prevailed. No one, I should imagine, would dream of restoring what is called "clerical" government even in the Pope's own City of Rome. Do we imagine that foreign bayonets will force the Pope's temporal Sovereignty upon an unwilling people and maintain it? Well, I, for one, do not imagine this, nor do I desire it. I can conceive of nothing more disastrous than an attempt to re-establish the temporal power, even over the small area of the City of Rome, by brute force. I can conceive nothing that would strike a deadlier blow to the vast moral influence which the Pope enjoys throughout the whole world. . . . . In the long career of the Papacy there is no incident which appears to me to have been fraught with more disastrous consequences than the restoration of Pius IX. in 1849 by French troops. I am very far indeed from implying any censure either upon that holy Pontiff or upon his French deliverers. Consider what the position of Pius IX. actually was. . . . . He introduced reform after reform into the administration of his States, and he crowned his reforming work by granting a Constitution, which ensured an amount of civil liberty not less than that enjoyed by us, in this favoured land. And what was his reward? His authority was set at nought. His Prime Minister, Count Rossi, was brutally assassinated; the Pope himself was practically reduced to the position of a prisoner in his own palace; and, as his counsellors judged—and I think rightly, there was no safety for him but in flight, when revolutionary adventurers of the most desperate type crowded to Rome from all parts of Italy and took possession of the Government. It was natural that Pius IX., in his exile, should invite the Catholic Powers 'to rescue Rome from the domination of a foreign rabble,' as Lord Brougham put it, and to restore him to his lawful position. But it is the function of history to judge after the event. And who can doubt that the restoration of the authority of Pius IX. in Rome by foreign arms, and its maintenance for so many years by foreign arms acted disastrously upon the devotion to the civil Princedom of the Pontiff's loyal subjects?

"I remember Cardinal Newman saying to me, 'the movement for any restoration of the Temporal Power must come from within Rome, not from without.' And so I find the Bishop of Salford saying 'Christendom looks to Italy and Rome to lead in vindicating the independence of the Head of Christianity.' But are there any signs whatever that Italy in general, or Rome in particular, is moving in that direction. I confess I do not think so. The Rome of the present day, after more than twenty years of Italian rule, is a very different city from the Rome of the Popes—a city changed, as I think, in all respects, much for the worse; but, as everyone will agree, immensely changed. This is true of the material city. But there is a moral Rome as well as a material Rome. And the moral Rome is even more changed than the material. It is best to tell the truth. I believe that the Italian Government dare not, at present, propose to give up Rome to the Pope, even if the inhabitants of Rome desired it. There are, at present, revolutionary forces behind the Italian Government which render that out of the question; forces which compelled Cavour and Victor Emmanuel to go to Rome against their will, and which keep their successors there, perhaps not against their will. I see, therefore, no prospect that Italy and Rome are about to lead a movement for restoring to the Pope the Pontifical city. Still, if there are no present signs of the solution of the Papal Question by the restoration of Rome to the Pope, certain documents which have come before me during the last few months lead me to believe that such a *modus vivendi* as I spoke of just now is increasingly regarded as possible by some most deeply interested in the matter. I repeat, no sort of good understanding between the Pope and Italy is possible until the Italians give up their preposterous pretension of treating the position of the Supreme Pontiff as a mere Italian question; a pretension which is, on the face of it, absurd. And I need not say how greatly, in the interests of Italy, a good understanding between the Italian Monarchy and the Papacy is to be desired. For myself, I confess I sympathise strongly, and ever have sympathised strongly, with the national movement in Italy.

"But just in proportion to the strength of my sympathy with the national movement in Italy is my regret that the guidance of the movement fell almost entirely into the foul hands of the Revolutionary party. And it appears to me to be absolutely necessaty to its eventual success that it should enlist the support of the Catholic and conservative elements of Italian life. It is a perilous thing for the Italian Monarchy that it depends almost entirely upon the support of anti-Christian zealots. I use the word "anti-Christian" advisedly. People in this country know little of the spirit which animates the revolutionary sects in Italy, and especially the Freemasons; of their rooted hatred to the first principles of Christian faith and morals. Is it possible for the Italian Government to free itself from it subservience to these dangerous allies, and to enlist on its side religion and morality? That is merely another way of asking, Is it possible for Italy to come to terms with the Pope? For let our Protestant friends realise this, that in Italy Christianity means the Pope. It is not there a choice between one form of the Christian religion and another. It is a choice between the Pope and the devil. I use these words advisedly. The anti-Christian sectaries of Italy are very fond of the Arch-fiend, and delight to proclaim themselves his children. And Carducci's famous Hymn to Satan—

'Salute, O Satana!
O ribellione!
O forza vindice
Della ragione!'

is not the finest outpouring of the anti-Christian muse, but also the truest expression of the spirit of the Revolutionary party.

"When I think of these things, I confess I am not hopeful as to the immediate future. This malignant irreligion is largely in possession of the Ministry, the Parliament, the municipal institutions in Italy, as in France and in the Latin nations generally. Its object is to de-Christianise the countries in which it has obtained the upper hand, to banish religion from the laws and the Government, from the schools and the hospitals, from public and private life. And it has largely succeeded. I, for my part, do not believe that society can hold together witnout those supersensuous beliefs which, in whatever positive religion expressed, and however overlaid by superstition, or marred by ignorance, or perverted by passion, have, as a mere matter of historical fact, been the chief instruments, everywhere, in every age, of idealising life and of strengtheing the sacred claims of duty."

Mr. Vaux continues in the *Newbery House Magazine* his papers on "Church Folk-Lore," dealing this month with "Holy Communion, Baptismal, and other Customs." Mr. Vaux observes that it can scarcely be doubted that it was the original intention that a daily celebration of the Holy Eucharist should be continued in the Church of England after she had freed herself from the shackles of Rome. The fact that the Collect, Epistle, and Gospel, which pertain only to the Communion Office, were to serve for the whole week, seems decisive on this point. The practice of having a daily celebration may have been more or less kept up during the five years of Edward's reign, as also with the reintroduction of Popery under Mary. The real wrench came with the return of the Marian exiles when Elizabeth came to the throne in 1558. The flood of irreverence which they brought back with them must have had a most baneful influence. Scambler, Bishop of Peterborough from 1561 to 1585, laid down a rule that a day should be set apart quarterly for general communion. But there were bishops of a higher type. Overall was consecrated at the beginning of the following century, and Cosin became Bishop of Durham in 1660. Both advocated the daily Eucharist. Yet George Herbert, in his *Country Parson*, published in 1632, says; "The parson celebrates it [the holy Eucharist] if not duly once a month, yet at least five or six times in the year." The devout Bishop Andrewes, who died in 1626, was praised at his funeral because he "kept monthly Communions inviolably, though he received at Court the same month." In 1718 there were only eleven churches in London where there was a weekly celebration. Among the good men who greatly regretted the decadence of the custom of frequent Eucharists were Bull, Sherlock, Beveridge, and other Anglican divines. Bishop Tomline might well feel it a matter for just complaint that, "being at St. Paul's on Easter Day, 1800, no more than six persons were found at the Table of the Lord."

As regards details connected with the Eucharistic service, Mr. Vaux has not come across any well-authenticated instance of the retention of the chasuble in the eighteenth century; but "quite believes that such instances might be found." The odd thing, he says, is that numbers of the best Churchmen in their writings asserted the continued legality of the Ornaments Rubric, but did not themselves adopt the chasuble. No difficulty seems to have been made about the use of the cope. Although widely used before the Restoration, after that event copes were to a great extent abandoned. They were, however, retained at Durham, Westminster, and Norwich until nearly the end of the last century. But since their general abandonment they have on great occasions, such as coronations, been worn at Westminster Abbey. At Bitton, in Gloucestershire, two parishioners, natives of Lincolnshire, used always to give notice of intended Communion to the Curate. It may be that in the latter county the custom has to some slight extent survived. The custom of Fasting Communion has evidently been handed down from pre-Reformation times. There are plenty of instances of this practice to be had dating from the last century. In a Berkshire parish in 1863 an old woman parishioner used to say that her mother never communicated except fasting. A priest states that at Liskeard, in Cornwall, in the days of his grandfather, it was the general, though not the universal, custom, both by rich and poor. This was the case at Leek, in Staffordshire. A poor woman, aged 83, who was preparing for her first Communion, asked the vicar whether she ought not to receive it fasting; and every time afterwards she was careful to observe the same reverential practice. At Winestead, Hull, people still living can remember the custom observed there, and it must be noted that in the days referred to there were only late celebrations. Another clergyman, verging on 70, states that his great-grandmother was very particular about fasting before reception, and that she was always strict in the observance of the Church's fast days. If she were on a visit at a friend's house, she would never, save under very urgent necessity, go beyond the garden before she had been to church. The late Dean of Brechin, who was an old man twenty years ago, stated that his mother invariably received the Holy Communion fasting, and would have considered it very irreverent not to do so.

Mr. Vaux writes that, at Christ Church, Oxford, it was the custom up to 1856 for the communicants to

remain in their seats while the officiants walked round to communicate each. We are unaware of his reason for fixing the date at 1856. The custom still prevailed there about five years back, and may prevail still. Of course the communicants were all in the choir. In 1858 an old man of 80 stated that the words "Blessed be he that cometh in the name of the Lord" before the Consecration, and "O Lamb of God, that taketh away the sins of the world," after it, were always said, as a matter of course, by the congregation at a parish in Wiltshire, where he went to a church as a boy. A few notes as to the retention of the houselling cloth will be interesting. About the year 1875, at Bolam, in Northumberland, the vicar's housemaid used to prepare the altar for the monthly celebration. Part of the preparation consisted in tying on to the stone altar rails a cloth of the same colour as the altar cloth (blue), so as to hang down on both sides. It would seem probable that this was a relic of the houselling cloth of former days. The houselling cloth is mentioned in the Coronation Service:—"While the King receives, the Bishop appointed for that service shall hold a towel of white silk or fine linen before him." (Order of Coronation of George IV., since which time the ceremony has not been observed). It is still spread in some churches in the diocese of Winchester; at St. Mary's, Oxford; at St. Mary's, Prestbury, and at All Saints', Leamington. Mr. Vaux says it is placed over the rails before the communicants. That is not the case at Oxford, where it is spread on the stall-desks in the choir. Mr. Vaux writes:—"When I was a boy it was the custom for old-fashioned women of the respectable servant type to carry their Prayer-Books folded up in clean white handkerchiefs, when they went to church on 'Communion Sundays.' May not this have been a relic of the houselling cloth?" Many can confirm this recollection, except that the custom was observed on all Sundays alike.

The ancient office of "Server" survived longer than most people imagine. Up to a few days ago at Lower Sapey, in Worcestershire, when the parson left the reading desk at the end of the Morning Prayer, and took his place at the altar, it was the custom for the clerk also to go within the rails. This usage existed in some churches in Oxfordshire and Buckinghamshire. In some cases the clerk wore a surplice. A like custom prevailed in the north of England. At Churchdown, Gloucestershire, already mentioned, it was customary, up to 1871, and may be still, for the labouring men to stand during the sermon.

As to baptismal customs trine affusion is more common at the present day than it was in the earlier portion of the century. There were some clergymen who knew how to baptise properly a hundred years ago. The Rev. E. Symonds states that his father, when baptising a child, and pouring water upon it only once, was told by an old Devonshire clergyman who was present that when he was ordained it was always the custom to pour water over the child's face three times. Miss Charlotte Yonge relates that she has seen a cottager's tenth child christened with a sprig of myrtle in its cap to mark it as the tithe child; and has heard of the rector of Comptom recognising such a tithe child, and sending him to school. Formerly a cloth was kept in many families for use at christenings, and was called in Dorset a "christening palm." One about 5ft. long and rather less broad, of crimson satin edged with silver lace, is mentioned in *Notes and Queries*. The same thing is called in Devonshire a "christening pane." At Cranbrook, Kent, there exists a curious font for the baptism of adults by immersion, believed to be unique. It is a small well seven feet deep, built against the south wall by a celebrated vicar of Cranbrook in the early part of the last century—viz., by John Johnson, author of the *Unbloody Sacrifice* and the *Vade Mecum*. There was, and probably is still, in the Church of St. Laurence, Reading, a baptistery under some of the pews. In the Church of Trevethin, Monmouthshire, there is a baptistery for purposes of immersion. At the time of the Commonwealth public baptism fell into almost total disuse, and private baptism became the rule. From a Charge of Bishop Bull, of St. David's, at the beginning of the last century, it is evident that this evil habit was long retained. It is probable that it was introduced at first by reason of the puritanical dislike to the use of the sign of the Cross, and to sponsors; for, according to the Prayer-Book, neither was required when the Sacrament was administered privately. It is probable that the scandal of charging fees for baptism grew out of this evil custom. It has only recently been discontinued at a well-known church in London, in consequence of the agitation of certain Churchmen there.

Alluding to Churching customs, Mr. Vaux says that the words in the Rubric requiring the woman to come "decently apparelled" require explanation. In the seventeenth century it was not thought becoming that on such an occasion the woman should wear her ordinary head-dress, and instances might be quoted of clergymen refusing to "church" woman who came without the customary "vaile." It is evident that in some parishes this was provided by the church, for in an inventory of church goods belonging to St. Benet's Gracechurch-street, in 1560, there is "A Churching Cloth, fringed, white damask." What is meant by the "convenient place," which, according to the rubric, a woman is to occupy? In pre-Reformation times she was to be at the church door. In Edward VI.'s First Book her position was to be "nigh unto the Quire door;" in Edward VI's Second Book she was to be "nigh unto the place where the Table standeth." But during the past 300 years the custom has varied. In some churches, more especially in Lincolnshire, there was a pew or open seat, which was known as the "churching seat." The feeling that women ought not to leave their own house or garden before they "have been to church" is very widely spread. This was strictly observed at Rugeley. In Herefordshire it was formerly not considered "correct" for the husband to appear in church on the day of his wife's churching; or, at all events, not to be in the same pew with her.

Mr. Frederick Greenwood's article in the *Fortnightly* on "The Gladstone-Hartington Controversy" is by no means to be cast aside as mere "ancient history." It contains some rather important incidental observations on the state of political affairs at the present time. We append one or two extracts:—"It is necessary to remember one thing which the Gladstonians have done their utmost to ignore, to obscure, and, when challenged upon it, to deny. They will never acknowledge the conditions under which the elections of 1880 were taken. Even by Conservative politicitns it seems to be forgotten that the dissentient Liberals are not a new party. That party came into existence not six years ago, but about twenty years; that is to say, between 1870 and 1874. Though the dissentients from Gladstonism had at that time no organisation, no leadership, no distinctive name, they overthrew Mr. Gladstone in 1874, and never repented afterwards or ever changed their minds. From 1874 to 1880 this party had a recognised leader in Lord Hartington. He was understood to represent them specially—to be their own man; and they were strengthened as a distinct sect throughout that period by the sense that what the Gladstonian temper had destroyed the Liberal temper had rebuilt. The re-edification of the party which Mr. Gladstone broke up, its restoration to self-respect and efficiency, was due to the Moderate Liberal spirit working in Lord Hartington and themselves, who were dissentients from Gladstonian works and ways. And not less was this party re-united and confirmed by the excessive ravings of Mr. Gladstone in the Bulgarian-atrocity time, and by alarm at the headstrong, uninquiring sentimentalism in foreign affairs which flared out of him from Midlothian platforms. As a consequence, the Hartingtonians (to give them a name which they would not have rejected) drew together more closely as the septennial period from 1874 ran out and the date of another General Election approached. All through the later years of the decade the two sections of which the Opposition was composed moved farther apart—the one asserting itself more defiantly as Radicals, the other more emphatically as Moderate Liberals. It presently appeared that these last named men and voters distrusted Mr. Gladstone as much in 1879 as they did in 1873. If at the earlier date they longed to get rid of him, at the later they were anxious that he should not return, and, what is more, meant that he should not. . . . When the elections were about to begin, the objection of thousands of Liberals to Mr. Gladstone as ministerial leader was an acknowledged factor of the highest moment. There was some delicacy about declaring it, of course, just as at this hour a considerable number of Conservatives hesitate to proclaim their dissatisfaction with the Radicalising of Lord Salisbury's Government; yet the Liberal dread of Mr. Gladstone's return to office come out in all directions, and was imported into every discussion of party prospects. Nothing was more notorious at the time than that great numbers of the Moderate Liberals voted who would have abstained from the polls but for a persuasion that Lord Hartington would remain to guide his party with the wisdom and steadiness that had so signally marked his career as leader. When these things are remembered, it will be seen that the Hartingtonian Liberals were not a new party in 1886; that they were brought into existence by Mr. Gladstone, not in that year, but in 1874; that they were a strong party in 1880; and that in that year they had a right to hope, and were even taught from the Radical ranks to believe, that if the Conservatives were upset Lord Hartington would not be deposed.

"It cannot be said that the administration which was formed in 1880 proved any man wrong who wished that Mr. Gladstone had gone back to his books. The history of that Government was so fiery and eventful that its every incident is well remembered even now; and there are not many Radicals who do not shudder at the recollection of them. It cannot be pretended, of course, that anyone foresaw the extraordinary series of shames, dangers, and humiliations which the autocrat of that Government contrived for his country. But it can be said (and now we are coming to the point of these remarks) that if these achievements were not foreseen, the remarkable capacity of their hero for going wrong was known to every considerable personage amongst his colleagues—known to them and dreaded by them, according to their own acknowledgment. I am not speaking of 1886, but of 1880; not of enlightenment after the disorders, the disasters, and disgrace of the Gladstonian adminstration which ended in 1885, but of the judgment already formed by most of the Liberal leaders when the chieftainship of that administration was yet undetermined. It will be a surprise to many readers of this review that at that time the prospect of Mr. Gladstone's return to office was viewed with distress and misgiving by nearly every man of mark who afterwards served with him in the new government. But so it was, and some could testify who heard the expression of their hopes and fears from the lips of those gentlemen themselves. . . . Neither Lord Hartington nor any other great official member of the Liberal party wished for his return. They had no such longing. On the contrary, their desires ran strongly the other way. Had he taken the course that would have been most serviceable to his reputation, retiring again to Hawarden when the battle was over, they would have rejoiced; though not, of course, because their first care as British statesmen was for Mr. Gladstone's place in history. Neither can any Radical suppose in his calmer moments that envy, malice, or self-seeking in any shape inspired their hopes that Mr. Gladstone would not insist on his advantages; for we are speaking of men like Lord Hartington, and of him chiefly. The simple truth is that they thought his resumption of office as Prime Minister (no other post being possible for him, of course) would be bad for the country and bad for the party. To my own knowledge that was the belief or the fear of nearly all the Liberal leaders whose names were most honoured and whose judgment was most trusted by Liberals themselves. For a hundred fine qualities of heart and intellect—some real, some imaginary—they admired the man as much as ever; but they dreaded his reappearance as Prime Minister. They could but ponder certain utterances of his on foreign affairs; they were forced to consider the divided state of the party, and the disgust which so many Liberals would feel on discovering that they had voted him into power again; and they had direct intimations of mischief to come if he insisted on forcing himself into their leadership officially. One of the foremost two amongst

them said with unwonted emphasis in my hearing, 'If he does come back he will smash the party once more.' This prophecy was uttered a week before Mr. Gladstone 'kissed hands'; for the next five years he never ceased from justifying his friends' misgivings, and then the prophecy was outrageously fulfilled. . . .

"That their apprehensions were well founded we know by the melancholy history of the years 1880—1886; but not a word of them was allowed to reach the nation in general or the party in particular. They knew Mr. Gladstone. With all their admiration of his splendid gifts, they could not conceal from themselves that he was a dangerous man at the head of affairs; yet they not only shrouded their judgment on that great matter from public view, but incessantly exhorted their fellow-countrymen to believe Mr. Gladstone a paragon of genius—the greatest and most trustworthy of living statesmen. Some of them have talked very differently since—amidst changed circumstances but not with changed minds. And it surely must occur to them that it would be far more easy to persuade the people now that Mr. Gladstone is no safe guide if they had not laboured so hard at other times to exalt him to the highest. The present inconvenience of their laudation in the past must press upon them heavily. They must needs reflect that if he has so strong a hold upon the popular mind it is very much their own work, and must blame themselves accordingly. But while they see that they have done themselves so much injustice, I wonder whether they would admit a further guilt, and allow that for years they wronged all who listened to them trustingly? They know that they deliberately strengthened in many of their rank and file what they believed to be an erroneous and unwarrantable faith. . . . . Suppose they had let out their real opinions and exposed their misgivings. Since they were all believed in as sincere and honest men, would Mr. Gladstone's position in the country have been what it was, and would not the country and 'the party' have been happier and more fortunate than either has been able to call itself since the year 1880? . . . We have a right to ask whether no wrong is done when a certain order of statesmen imposes beliefs and confidences upon the people which are to themselves perilous matters of doubt. Is it loyalty to a party to confirm it in present error and leave it to the chances of future destruction for the sake of an interval of peace? Such questions as these arise upon the controversy that forms the text of these remarks, and I do not for a moment pretend that they need debate before one party alone. A vast deal that is going on amongst the dozen men who rule the country to-day forbids any such partiality."

An analysis of the professions and occupations of the 1,056 candidates for Parliament at the next general election shows (the *Daily Graphic* says) that out of 536 Liberal and Irish Nationalist candidates as many as 143 are barristers or solicitors, whilst out of 529 Conservative and Liberal Unionists ninety-one are lawyers. Next in numbers come the landowners, of whom 118 are Unionists and forty-three Home Rulers. Other professions and occupations are represented as follows among the parliamentary candidates:—Manufacturers, Unionists seventy-six and Home Rulers seventy-two; merchants, Unionists twenty-five and Home Rulers thirty-four; newspaper proprietors and journalists, Unionists thirteen, and Home Rulers twenty-nine; brewers and distillers, Unionists eleven and Home Rulers seventeen; stockjobbers, Unionists eight and Home Rulers twelve; company promotors, Unionists one and Home Rulers five; naval officers, Unionists four and Home Rulers none; army officers, Unionists thirty-four and Home Rulers eleven; Peers' sons, Unionists forty-four and Home Rulers eight; tenant-farmers, Unionists five and Home Rulers fifteen; retail traders, Unionists two and Home Rulers fourteen; medical profession, Unionists three and Home Rulers thirteen; teaching profession, Unionists four and Home Rulers eleven; architects and auctioneers, Unionists two and Home Rulers two. There are thirty-one Labour candidates, of whom one is a Conservative; but a number of the remaining thirty Labour candidates are in many cases in direct opposition to the official Gladstonian candidate, as in the case of Mr. Keir Hardie at West Ham and Mr. Ben Tillett at Bradford. A recent analysis of the professions, &c., of Liberal M.P.'s showed that there were ten railway directors and company directors, twenty-nine sons of Peers, forty-eight barristers and solicitors, six army, naval, and Civil servants, six labour members, and eight newspaper proprietors and editors.

Mr. R. P. P. Rowe, the president of the Oxford University Boating Club and No. 7 of this year's crew, has forwarded the following letter to Mr. J. Astley Cooper, the author of the proposed Periodic Pan-Britannic Gathering, for publication, with a view to furthering discussion upon Mr. Cooper's scheme:—"I beg to state that I fully approve of the athletic portion of your scheme. I think that if well managed—and it would take a great deal of management—it would prove thoroughly successful and be very popular. With regard to the rowing, there would undoubtedly be great difficulty, from a practical point of view, in getting together a really representative eight for England. I imagine that it would have to be done by means of a committee, with a president or captain, chosen from the two Universities and the chief metropolitan clubs. Even when such machinery had been created there would be two great difficulties to face. (1) The duty of choosing an eight would be a peculiarly invidious one, since individual merit in rowing is so completely a matter of opinion. (2) The fact that every club has to some extent an independent style of rowing brings it about that a crew composed of men from different clubs is seldom a very good one. This latter objection appears to me such a strong one that I should be almost inclined to suggest that the crew which had won the Grand Challenge Cup at Henley in the previous year (which is incontestably the best crew of its year over a mile and a-half course) should represent England in the Britannic contest. These, however, are mere details, and I am sure that if once the scheme could be fairly started it would be enthusiastically supported, and, if so, the difficulties I have suggested could be easily overcome. Furthermore, I should like to say, with regard to the rowing part of your scheme, that I should certainly be in favour of it including America, and also that I do not think the contest ought to take place oftener than once in four years at least, in order that its importance may be kept up, and that it may not interfere too much with rowing affairs at home. In conclusion I may say that I shall be happy to assist your scheme in any way I can."

SOCIETY.

A marriage has been arranged between Charles Arthur Staniland, late captain Scots Greys, and Eveleen May, eldest daughter of the late R. N. Batt, Purdysburn, co. Down.

Also between M. de Famille-ureux, Chargé d'Affaires to the Belgian Legation at Constantinople, and Mrs. Petersen, youngest daughter of the late Mr. Charlton Whittall.

Also between Captain L. Brock-Hollinshead, 1st Battalion the Queen's Own (Royal West Kent Regiment), youngest son of the late Mr. H. Brock-Hollinshead, of Hollinshead Hall and Billinge Scarr, Lancashire, and Katharine, daughter of the Rev. E. Armitage, of Pallanza, Lago Maggiore.

Also between Mr. Frederic Fitzjames Cullinan, Chief Secretary's Office, Dublin Castle, only surviving son of Mr. Patrick Maxwell Cullinan, M.P., J.P., Ennis, and Elizabeth Frances Maude, daughter of Sir William S. B. Kaye, C.B., Q.C., Assistant Under Secretary for Ireland.

The marriage arranged between Captain William H. Bulpett, 4th Battalion East Surrey Regiment, son of the late Mr. George Bulpett, of Sandgates, Chertsey, and Lily, second daughter of Mr. E. W. Browne, of Victoria Park, Dover, will take place at St. Jude's Church, South Kensington, on Saturday, the 30th inst., at half-past two o'clock.

The marriage arranged between Mr. Hope Brooke and Miss Barrington will take place on Wednesday, the 27th inst., at half-past two o'clock, at the parish church, Shrivenham, Berks.

The marriage arranged between Mr. Percy Browne and Gracia, daughter of Mrs. Lees, Beaucroft, Wimborne, is now fixed to take place at Wimborne Minster, on Tuesday, the 26th inst., at half-past two o'clock.

The marriage arranged between Mr. John J. Dodgshon, of Alltyrheiny, Pembrokeshire, and Ada Charlotte, second daughter of Mr. Adam D. Dundas, of Dundas, Inchgarvie, South Queensferry, will take place in June.

The marriage arranged between Lieutenant Harry Tothill, Royal Navy, and Miss Hilda Montgomerie Beddoe will take place, at a quarter past two o'clock, at the parish church, Bradford-on-Avon, on Thursday, the 21st inst.

The marriage arranged between Lieutenant John Nicholas, Royal Navy, and Edith Evelyn, second daughter of the late Mr. John Brooke, of Hockliffe Grange, Bedfordshire, will take place on the 20th inst.

The marriage of Major William Blacker, J.P., of Castlemartin, co. Kildare, with Miss Eva Beauman, was celebrated, on the 30th ult., at St. David's Church, Naas. The ceremony was a comparatively private one, and the bride wore her travelling costume, a dark blue gown, with hat to match. The ceremony was performed by the Archdeacon of Kildare, assisted by the Rev. N. De Burgh. After the ceremony a *déjeuner* was given at St. David's Castle by the Archdeacon of Kildare and Mrs. de Burgh, and in the afternoon the bridal pair started for Dublin.

At St. Andrew's Church, Southport, on the 30th ult., was celebrated the wedding of Mr. Edward Dennison Hargreaves, son of the late Mr. J. D. Hargreaves, of Woodlands, Leek, Staffordshire, with Miss Evelyn Cecilia Braddyll, daughter of the late Mr. Edward Braddyll, of Scarisbrick House, Southport. The bride wore a dress of rich duchesse satin, with Court train of handsome brocade, trimmed with large sprays of convolvulus and orange blossoms. Brussels lace was arranged on the bodice, and she wore a veil of the same fastened by a large diamond crescent, the gift of the bridegroom. Her jewels included a pearl bracelet from Miss Florence Braddyll, a diamond bracelet the gift of Mrs. Braddyll of Amberwood, Hants, and a diamond brooch from Miss L. Braddyll, and she carried a choice bouquet of exotics. She was attended by six bridesmaids, wearing dresses of white Bengaline, with yokes and sleeve in daffodil-yellow silk, covered with chiffon of the same colour, and large yellow bows were arranged from the centre of the back, falling to the bottom of the skirts. Their hats were of white chip, ornamented with yellow chiffon, daffodils, and white ostrich tips, and the bridegroom's gifts to each were a bouquet of daffodils, tied with ribbons to match, and a pearl bracelet. Mr. C. Gordon Winter attended the bridegroom as best man, and the bride was given away by her brother, Mr. H. E. Braddyll. The service was conducted by the Rev. Canon Cross, of St. Andrew's, Southport, and was fully choral. The ceremony over, the wedding guests proceeded to the Prince of Wales Hotel, Southport, where a reception was held, and later in the day the newly-married couple left for the Riviera, where the honeymoon will be spent. The bride went away in a costume of smoke-coloured cloth, trimmed with Bengaline to match, studded with jet crescents; cape of rich brown velvet, trimmed with sable, and brown straw hat, ornamented with smoke-coloured feathers.

The marriage of Lieutenant Charles Langdale Ottley, R.N., of Her Majesty's ship *Victoria*, son of the late Rev. Lawrence Ottley, rector of Richmond and Canon of Ripon, Yorkshire, with Miss Kathleen Margaret Stewart, daughter of the late Colonel Alexander Stewart, R.A., and niece of Mrs. Walker, of Combe Royal, Bath, was solemnised recently at St. Paul's Church, Valetta, Malta. The officiating clergy were the Rev. Archdeacon Hard, assisted by the Rev. S. O. Morris, chaplain of Her Majesty's ship *Victoria*. The bride was given away by her aunt, Mrs. Walker, and the bridegroom was attended by Lieutenant the Hon. Gerald Digby, R.N., of Her Majesty's ship *Victoria*, as best man. After the ceremony a reception was given at the residence of Mrs. Walker, at Strada Mezzodi, and was well attended. Subsequently, the newly-wedded couple left, *en route* for Palermo, where the honeymoon is being spent.

On the 30th ult., at St. Peter's, Fareham, by the Rev. Canon Prothero, assisted by the vicar, Rev. Thirlwell Gore Brown, was solemnised the marriage of Graham Eden Shedden, Captain of Isle of Wight Troop Hampshire Yeomanry, and second son of the late Roscow Cole Sheddon, Esq., J.P., of Mellfield, East Cowes, and Daisy, youngest daughter of the late George Henry Gater, Esq., of Winslowe, Hants. The bride was accompanied by her brother, who gave her away, and was attired in a beautiful dress of white brocade and satin. There were five children as bridesmaids, whose dresses wer

white crêpon embroidered with daisies, and large white picture hats to match. They carried white enamelled crooks, trimmed with daisies and ribbons. Each wore a gold brooch in form of a crook, with the bride's initial in pearls, the gift of the bridegroom. The service was fully choral. After the ceremony a reception was held at Pelvoir, Fareham, and was fashionably attended by over 100 guests. Subsequently the newly-married pair left for London, *en route* for Italy. The bride's travelling-dress was sapphire-blue cloth, handsomely braided, with hat and feathers to match.

The Marchioness of Salisbury held the last of a series of receptions at the family residence in Arlington-street on the 30th ult., when there was, as usual, a large muster of the members of both Houses of Parliament, their wives, and daughters. Previously Lord and Lady Salisbury received at dinner the Austro-Hungarian Ambassador, the Spanish Ambassador, the Portuguese Minister, the Marquis and Marchioness of Londonderry, the Earl and Countess of Wharncliffe, Lord and Lady Robert Cecil, Lady Alice Portal, Mr. and Lady Alice Shaw Stewart, Mr. Chaplin, Sir Charles Hall, and others. At the evening party which followed, the Russian Ambassador, and Mdme. de Staal, the Italian Ambassador and Countess Tornielli, the United States Minister and Mrs. Lincoln, the Swedish and Norwegian Minister and Mrs. Akerman, the Brazilian, Persian, and Chilian Ministers, Count and Countess de Florian, the Dowager Duchess of Roxburgh, and Miss Russell, the Marchioness of Bristol and Lady Mary Hervey, the Earl of Darnley and Ladies Bligh, the Earl of Erne, Countess Cathcart and Lady Emily Cathcart, the Earl of Arran and Lady Esther Gore, Earl and Countess Temple, and Hon. Evelyn Murray were present. The Marchioness of Londonderry, who was looking remarkably well, was dressed in rich white brocade and diamond ornaments. Theresa Countess of Shrewsbury was in black; Mrs. Ernest Villiers in pale amber silk; Viscountess Cobham, grey satin; Lady Clifford, black satin and handsome diamonds; Lady Muncaster, grey brocade; and Mdme. de Staal, black velvet, with jet aigrette and diamonds in the hair.

The regimental sports of the 1st Royal Berkshire Regiment took place on the Parade Ground, Floriana, Malta, on the 29th ult., when Colonel Dickson and the officers of the regiment were At home. Bright sunshine, a warm and delightful air, capital music, and a very attractive programme induced the *élite* of Malta society to respond in large numbers to the hospitable and temptiug invitation of this favourite regiment. H.E. the Governor and Lady Smyth, with Major Baden-Powell, military secretary, and Captain Mosley, A.D.C., arrived about four o'clock, and were received by Colonel and Mrs. Dickson, &c. Admiral Sir George and Hon. Lady Tryon, Rear-Admiral and Hon. Mrs. Tracey, Count and Lady Edeline Strickland, Sir Adrian and Lady Dingle, Lady MacGregor, General Knowles, &c., were amongst the guests present. Mrs. Dickson wore a corduroy gown and coat of a pretty shade of fawn, and her black lace hat was trimmed with cornflowers. Lady Smyth was in grey. Lady Tryon wore réséda silk, with a fawn-coloured mantle. The band of the Welsh Regiment played delightfully throughout the afternoon, and prettily arranged tents supplied the guests with tea, coffee, ices, and every variety of refreshment in great abundance. Towards six o'clock the conclusion of the programme was reached, and the most enjoyable At home of the Berkshire came to a close.

Commander Symonds, R.N., and the officers of H.M.S. Hibernia, gave a delightful dance on board their ship in Valetta Harbour, on the evening of March 30. The fine old three-decker was tastefully decorated for the occasion, and great taste and skill appeared in all the arrangements for the reception of the guests. The upper deck was inclosed, and transformed into an excellent and most spacious ballroom. Flags of all nations tapestried the walls, and formed the roof, and were a very picturesque and interesting feature of the decorations. Everyone paused to admire the white elephant of Siam, who stalked, life-size, on the gay ground of his country's flag; near him fluttered the double-headed eagle, and close by was the banner of Brazil, remarkable for the size of its gigantic crown. America's stars appeared in several places, strewn thickly on a sapphire sky; Greece's light blue bands adorned with a crown were neighbours to the cross of Savoy; Spain's crowned castle seemed to bid defiance to the huge lion that pranced and reared in front of it; and last, but not least, England's lions on her Royal Standard occupied the place of honour at the head of the extemporised ballroom. The poop made a charming dais for the non-dancers, who obtained a capital view of the whole ballroom from this point of vantage. Mrs. Symonds wore a white satin dress, with trimmings of jewelled passementerie. The Hon. Mrs. Tracey was in white brocade, with a tablier sparkling with white jet; both the skirt and bodice were trimmed with flowers. Mrs. Anstruther had a picturesque terra-cotta coloured gown of nun's veiling made with long hanging sleeves. Mrs. Splatt wore black lace over grey; the grey moiré bodice was coat-shaped, and had a very long basque at the back. Mrs. M'Lean had a black ball gown, prettily trimmed with scarlet poppies; Miss Daly looked very well in white satin, with crimson flowers in her hair and corsage; Miss Heneage had a pretty ball gown of heliotrope spotted net.

The Lady Mayoress's musical reception at the Mansion House on Tuesday afternoon, the 5th, was well attended, and the music, which was both good and interesting, being contributed by Welsh performers. The vocalists were Miss Clara Dowle and Mr. Charles Saunders, Miss Adela Duckham played gracefully on the violin, and Miss Kate Augusta Davies (A.G.S.M.) proved an efficient accompanist. The Lady Mayoress received her guests in the drawing-room leading to the music-room, and looked well in a lovely dress of soft grey material, with handsome embroideries, and trimmed with velvet; she wore some diamond ornaments.

The Haydn Musical Society gave their last calico fancy dress ball of the season on Monday evening, the 4th inst., at the Portman Rooms. The first part of the programme terminated with a battle of flowers; these blooms were piled on tables at the upper part of the room, and were supplied to the ladies. At the signal of a pistol shot the fun of flower pelting began, and wall-flowers, violets, and most of the red and yellow blooms fell in bright-hued showers on all sides. Coote and Tinney's band played, in addition to the usual dances, a polonaise, pas de quatre, a jig, a Scotch reel, a barndoor dance, and a Highland schottische. Prizes were awarded for the best dresses. The costumes were very good and varied. Almanack was excellently carried out by a gentleman; he wore the date of the year as a coronet; the costume was white and blue, with the signs of the zodiac on the back of the habit and the white stockings; while in front, like a Tabard, hung a veritable almanack. There were clowns and pierrots innumerable. A French Clown, in a red-spotted black, the loose robe, the stockings, and even the face red, carried a baby, and from time to time exchanged his pointed cap for an infinitesimal hat, half red, half grey. A lady as Literature wore a white flowing dress, worked in gold, a MS. scroll in front, and a headdress composed of blotting-paper, quill pens, and gold pendant pen-nibs. Ladies as well as gentlemen had availed themselves of permission to appear in boating costume, and many wore serge suits and skirts, with sailor hats. A red and yellow striped costume, with a Phrygian cap, had two palettes hanging at the side. Polly Put the Kettle On was rendered in light green Liberty silk, made as a short dress, with the kettle, &c., worked in black. A white gossamer gown displayed on the front of the skirt large spiders and gadflies amid grass. A lady and gentleman in Mediæval costume were dressed alike in light green and pink sateen, admirably carried out, even to the helmet and flowing coat. A black gown was draped with the Union Jack, and a lady as Red, White, and Blue, with the stars and stripes, carried the star-spangled banner. Academical gowns were worn alike by men and women, and many gentlemen wore white wigs and knee breeches with ordinary evening dress. Many niggers were present, but there were more sun bonnets and pinafores worn by the ladies than any other costume. Two sisters appeared in black dresses and sashes, with men's evening shirts.

The Meistersingers' Club held one of their enjoyable ladies' nights on the 31st ult., which took the form of a *soirée musicale* under the direction of Mr. Norfolk Megone. It was a long and exhaustive programme, the music relieved by some amusing stories given by Mr. Lionel Brough in his own peculiar vein. Mr. Tivadar Nachez's playing on the violin elicited warm applause, and his final rendering of his own Hungarian dance was encored. Mr. Upton's humorous recitations proved most amusing. Miss Ada Tomlinson has a charming voice, which was heard to advantage in "The Golden Harvest" and "A youth once loved a maiden." The pretty rooms in St. James's-street were crowded, and there were some pretty toilettes. A black gown was made with a high bodice, the front covered with yellow, and had yellow sleeves. Pink is much in favour, and a light pink satin had a folded Empire bodice with large puffed sleeves.

A Primrose League concert in connection with the Bruce Habitation was given at Albert Hall, Southsea, on the 28th ult. The entertainment was arranged by Mrs. Swainson, who had secured a number of talented amateurs, the speaker on the occasion being Mr. W. R. Antony, delegate from the Grand Council, who was supported by Captain McCoy, Captain Swainson, Colonel Brooke, Colonel Jelf, &c. Mdme. Sinico (late of the Royal Italian Opera) sang a selection from the opera of *Don Giovanni*, and later in the programme delighted the audience by her rendering of "Kathleen Mavourneen." The chorus "Borne by Memory" was well sung by a party of ladies and gentlemen, conducted by Major Rawstorne, R.M.A.; Miss Carr was heartily applauded for her sweet singing, and Messrs. Love and Banks contributed much to the success of the evening. Mrs. Le Mesurier gave a charming rendering of "The Sailor's Wife," and joined Mdme. Sinico and Mrs. Swainson in a trio, which was encored. Mr. King played some capital violin solos, and the choruses "God Bless the Prince of Wales" and "Hush! the bogie man," were heartily joined in by the audience. A short address was given by Captain T. R. McCoy, and the proceedings concluded with the National Anthem.

The Greek play to be given at Bradfield College, Berks, this year will be the *Agamemnon* of Æschylus. It is to be performed in the open-air Greek theatre at the college by the boys in the original Greek. The performances are announced for June 21, 23, and 25. The music, in which Mr. Aptommas and the Rev. I. De Brisay will probably take part, has been composed by the Precentor of the college.

An extremely well-attended concert was given in the Carlisle Memorial Hall, Belfast, on the 29th ult., in aid of various objects connected with the Carlisle Memorial Church. An attractive programme was performed, commencing with Spofforth's glee, "Hail, smiling morn," sung by the choir. Mr. Erskine gave two charming violin solos—an idyl by Beethoven, and a tarantella by Papini. The "Distant Shore" was sung by Mr. Wilson, and Mr. William Curran sang Blumenthal's "My Queen." Mr. Carl Leckie, who acted as accompanist, gave a pianoforte solo, "Jaglied," by Rheinberger, and the concert concluded with the part-song "Just one more song," which was well rendered by the choir. Mr. T. H. Curran conducted.

A concert and *conversazione*, in aid of the Masonic Female Orphan School and Centenary Bazaar, was given in the Masonic Hall, Molesworth-street, Dublin, on the 31st ult. There was a large and fashionable attendance, and the hall presented a very brilliant appearance, the brethren all wearing their full Masonic costume. The concert opened with an organ solo by Sir Robert Stewart, which was followed by a quartette, "The stars are with the voyagers," which was nicely sung by Miss Alex Elsner, Mrs. Alex Williams, and Messrs. D'Alton and Kelly. Mr. W. Armstrong sang "My Queen," and was enthusiastically encored. Miss Elsner sang "My Bairnies" with great taste and expression. Dr. Tichborne's violoncello solos added much to the attraction of the evening, and the concert concluded with some instrumental music by Sir Robert Stewart, which was received with the plaudits of the audience.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Hall Woolnoth gave two charming musical recitations on the afternoons of the 2nd and 4th inst., at 19, Colville-road-mansions, Bayswater. These talented artists gave the same programme each day, and it included solos by Schubert, Schumann, Rubenstein, &c., ably rendered by Mr. Hall Woolnoth. The principal features of the concert were the duets on two pianos, in which Mrs. Hall Woolnoth assisted her husband, from the works of Beethoven, Wagner, St. Saëns, &c.

Lady Salisbury is to give two parties at the Foreign Office this season—the first on Wednesday, May 25, the day on which the Queen's birthday is to be officially kept in London; and the other on Wednesday, June 15.

The Brighton Easter ball, in aid of the Hospital for Women and Children in West-street, Brighton, will take place on April 22, in the Royal Pavilion, under distinguished patronage. The charity being one to be earnestly supported, it is hoped that the attendance will be large, of which, at present, there is every prospect.

CHIT CHAT.

In recognition of the interest manifested by the members of the British colony in the Infant Asylum, the committee of the institution have solicited from the Queen permission to designate the bed last established by the name of some member of the Royal family. The Queen, in reply to this petition, has remitted a sum of money sufficient to instal four additional beds in the hospital, signifying at the same time her wish that they should respectively bear the names of Queen Victoria, Princess Beatrice, the Duchess of Connaught, and Princess Margaret Victoria of Connaught. Her Majesty's generous gift is deeply appreciated by the people of Hyères.

It is stated to be the Queen's intention to hold both the Drawing Rooms in person in May next. As these are fixed for the 16th and 18th of that month, Her Majesty will remain from the 15th to the 19th in residence at Buckingham Palace.

The little Crown Prince of Germany will be ten years old on May 6, and he will then, in accordance with an old Hohenzollern custom, be entered as lieutenant in the German Army List. In order to be able to add the name of "the youngest lieutenant," the annual "Rank and Quarter List," which is generally published at Easter, will this year appear four weeks later. Prince Wilhelm is the first young Hohenzollern entering the army as Crown Prince of the German Empire.

The Empress Eugénie has always been a very devout Catholic, and keeps fast very strictly during Holy Week, while during the whole of Lent she abstains from animal food every Wednesday, Friday, and Saturday. On one of the fast days, in the years when the Second Empire was still in its heyday, Prince Jérôme dined at the Tuileries. The Empress, who was just recovering from a violent attack of *migraine*, had been ordered to eat the wing of a chicken. The Prince observing this breach of the laws of the Church, the Empress explained, "When you are here, you are so wicked that it is quite sufficient penitence to bear with you." Prince Jérôme thereupon refused to eat any meat, on the plea that "to-day I am fasting for the Empress."

Another time the Empress entered a church late in the afternoon to perform her devotions. The beadle, not recognising her, told her it was time to close. At that moment a priest passed and said, very politely, "Madame, you can finish your devotions at home. I authorise you." "Impossible, Monsieur l'Abbé," replied the Empress, "I have to receive the Ambassadors when I get home. Don't tell it anybody, but I am the Empress Eugénie."

A Steubenville, Ohio, telegram to Dalziel says:—A new enterprise is being actively pushed here, which is an entire novelty in coal mining and coal marketing circles. The New York Steam Company propose to establish a coal pipe line for the carriage of coal by pipe from here to New York City. The idea is to grind the coal to powder and wash it through the pipe, strong pumps being established to assist the transmission wherever they are needed. At the New York station the thick black product will be received in tanks and allowed to settle, after which it will be pressed into bricks and dried. The Steam Company are now making arrangements to grind the coal in the Connellsville Coke Region.

Writing of York House Water-gate, the *Builder* says:—"What we believe to be the true story of the house and gate is as follows: In the sixteenth century a town 'inn' of the Bishops of Norwich stood next eastwards of Villiers-street. In or about 1535 the inn was exchanged to Charles Brandon, Duke of Suffolk, for St. Bennett Holme Abbey, Norfolk. The house was bought for, or by, Heath, Archbishop of York, *temp.* Mary, but reverting to the Crown in her sister's reign, it was let to the Lord Chancellor Egerton, and then to Sir Nicholas Bacon, whose son, Francis, as he himself tells us, was born there. By an Act of May, 1624, King James I. obtains possession of the property, which he grants to the first Duke of Buckingham. Whether Buckingham rebuilt the house or not is not exactly known. Campbell says, in *Vitruvius Britannicus* that the water-gate was erected by Buckingham when Lord High Admiral of England in 1626. Its design is commonly attributed to Inigo Jones; yet some would ascribe it to Nicholas Stone, the elder, upon evidence contained in the Soane MS. list written by Charles Stoakes of some of his uncle's most eminent works. Having sold the property for, we think, £30,000, the second Duke of Buckingham went to live on College-hill, Upper Thames-street. The site was then cleared for building purposes, and and York-buildings is now known as Buckingham-street.

MEMORIAL WINDOWS.—Messrs. Mayer and Co., of Munich, and 149, New Bond-street, London, solicit a visit to their showrooms, where they have always on view stained-glass windows and other objects of ecclesiastical art, executed for almost any part of the kingdom. Messrs. Mayer and Co., will have great pleasure in submitting designs and estimates for any window in contemplation free of all charge.

Prince de Joinville hunts the wild boar with a pack of English hounds in the forests of the Canton of Eu, and Comte de Valaublart hunts a similar pack in the forests near Dieppe. Some of the hounds are of great value, judging from a reward of £20 offered for one which was lost on landing at Dieppe last year. The wild boar affords excellent sport, and is a game brute, often killing hounds when brought to bay. He preys on the French farmers' potatoes.

Lord Dunraven has sold his well-known yacht the *Valkyrie* to a Russian Grand Duke for £4,500.

The House of Commons is not very rich in first-class athletes. Mr. Penrose Fitzgerald rowed in the Cambridge and Mr. Edwards-Moss in the Oxford boat, though not as contemporaries; and Mr. Mulholland and Sir Savile Crossley were good oars in their Balliol days. The Attorney-General was the mile champion for Cambridge, beating Mr. Lawes, the sculptor. Both Mr. Burdett-Coutts and Mr. Ashmead Bartlett ran in long distances for Oxford, and Mr. Milvain was either a hammer-thrower or putter of the weight.

There is no hall capable of holding the 10,000 delegates due at Belfast at Whitsuntide; so, after four meetings in different places, there will be a grand procession, winding up with an open-air mass-meeting. It is now suggested that 5,000 Irish Loyalist delegates might also attend in London, marching to St. James's Hall or the Albert Hall, where they would hold a meeting to protest against the setting up of any separate Parliament in Dublin. The idea is worthy of consideration. It would be a fitting pendant to the historical Opera House meeting in 1886.

Those who have had the opportunity lately of seeing Prince Bismarck say that he is looking and feeling extremely well; also the health of the Princess has greatly improved. The Prince's physician in ordinary, Dr. Schwenninger, put a stop to the Prince's habit of eating and drinking more than was good for him. From his student days the Prince has been fond of drinking, and only lately he confessed to this inclination in a conversation with a visitor. The latter refused a glass of whisky offered him by the Prince, whereupon the latter exclaimed, "I think drinking is dying out more and more here. I only hope we shall not become like the English, who drink only water and tea."

The following is quite a Bismarckian utterance:—"We northern people require moistening. The Hungarians, the Spaniards, and others come into the world half-seas over; but if the German is to become thoroughly conscious of his strength he must first have swallowed half a bottle of wine—or rather," he added laughingly, "a whole one. I don't like liqueurs and such sweet stuff," he continued; "but at the late Empress Augusta's there was nothing else. A good glass of cognac, that's more in my line."

An Anarchist newspaper called the *Commonwealth* raves this week over the Walsall trial. The condemned Anarchists are, of course, the victims of a police plot, and their comrades are advised to beware of conspiracies and spies:—"Surely those who desire to act can do as John Felton did when, alone and unaided, he bought the knife which struck down the tyrant." This is pretty plain speaking. But the writer makes it plainer:—"Are there no tyrants now. What of the jesuitical monster at the Home Office who murders men for taking a few head of game. What of the hyena, who preys upon bodies of hanged men and, whose love of gallows a few years ago won him the title of 'Hangman Hawkins.' This barbarous brute, while prating of his 'humanity,' sends our comrades to ten years in the hell of the prisons. What of the spy Melville, who sets his agents on to concoct the plots, which he 'discovers.' Are these men *fit to live?*" What is this but an incitement to murder Mr. Justice Hawkins, the Home Secretary, and Inspector Melville?

An India Office report is in praise of chestnuts. The British Consuls in Italy and Spain show the several uses of the fruit in those countries, as an article of food, and of the tree, as timber for building and other important purposes. Sir George Birdwood prepares the way by a learned introduction on the chestnut. He is of opinion that Virgil's *castaneæ molles* of the First Eclogue are not to be rendered "soft" chestnuts, but rather "boiled" ones. "The chestnuts my Amaryllis loved" were, in fact, goodies of this sort. To this day they make the most of them in Virgil's Italy.

In Tuscany, and many other parts, the chestnuts are ground into flour after a month's drying before a slow fire. Hence the *farina dolce* of the poorest peasants in the mountains, who just manage to keep body and soul together on this not very nutritious food when wheat or maize is not to be had. They work it up into thick porridge *(polenta)*, or into soup or cakes, and get it down with the help of a little cheese, stockfish, or pickled herring. In some parts of France human ingenuity has contrived chestnut-bread; but it has had to draw the line at chestnut-coffee. The Spaniards make whole meals of chestnut, and cure and store it for winter consumption.

In this country the chestnut was first put into the ground in 1744. A certain gardener, one Thomas Davie, had bought a shilling's worth of sweet chestnuts in London as a treat for the servants' hall. But the hall would have none of them, and so he buried them in a forcing-bed. In 1806 they had grown 7ft. thick and more than 50ft. high. The pampered menials might have had more respect for the fruit could they have foreseen its possible use as a basis of beer, and even of ardent spirits. A hundred pounds of chestnuts may produce two gallons of pure alcohol—one more instance that want of respect is usually but want of knowledge.

A correspondent writes from Tonbridge:—"It will be within the recollection of some of your readers that the year 1870 was distinguished, amongst other things, for its quantities of lady-birds. There have been unusual quantities of lady-birds in this district during the past three weeks. This denotes (1) a good hop year, and (2) a hot summer."

The great cantilever bridge across the Mississippi, joining the States of Tennessee and Arkansas, has been completed. It is three miles long, including the trestle work, and cost £600,000.

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